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"We shall never envy the honours which wit and learning obtain in any other cause, if we can be numbered among the writers who have given ardour to virtue, and confidence to truth."—Dr. Johnson.

## ORIGINAL COMMUNICATIONS.

### Five original Letters, *addressed to a* Lady, *upon the* Pleasures *and* Importance *of* intellectual Cultivation.

[Concluded from p. 9.]

MY DEAR ELIZA,

IN the course of this short correspondence with you, I have been more than once impressed with the truth of a remark of Sir William Jones, "That no man knows, when he sits down to write, what he shall perform, nor when he begins a sentence, in what manner he shall end it." A subject, which I intended to have comprised in *one* letter, has already extended to *four*, and, for aught I know, may extend to four more; but I hope you will not think them tedious, for be assured, that in every thing I do in this correspondence, whether I am laconic or diffuse, whether I extend my observations to many or to few pages—your advantage is the object I perpetually place before my eyes; *that* alone stimulates me to a task I never undertook before; and sorry should I be if my exertions towards obtaining that point should become irksome to *her* for whom they are made.

In this letter I shall say something of the *pleasures* of intellectual cultivation, and which will embrace some of those views which ought to have formed part of my last.

I will venture to say, that every object of human contemplation is viewed with additional advantage when seen through the medium of books, that is, when contemplated by a mind cultivated by learning and literature. In proportion to the improvement of our intellectual faculties, in that proportion we are rendered susceptible of higher and more refined enjoyments; we acquire a more delicate sense of perception; and by the power which we possess, of combining our feelings, and multiplying them by the aid of association, we attain so many additional inlets to pleasure. The truth of this may be illustrated a thousand ways. In a flower garden, for instance, how different are the pleasures of him who possesses botanical knowledge, and of him who looks upon the scene with the broad and vacant stare of mere wonder and admiration! How much more vivid are the feelings of the former as he contemplates the structure and economy of a flower! How much more forcibly he feels the presence of a deity; and while his soul looks abroad upon the works of his creation, rises in secret rapture to that merciful and bounteous God who has scattered from his hands, not only what is needful to his creatures, but what may serve to give a pleasure to the path of life. These are feelings which the man of science (supposing him to possess a good moral foundation) always must experience with infinitely stronger power than a rude uncultivated one. It is true, the boor, and he who rises but one step above it, may observe something like a consciousness of the deity springing up in his heart, but that consciousness must be greatly inferior to what the other feels, for this reason, that he is incapable of comprehending the whole of God's goodness. He sees only a part, and that but a very small part; he has no ideas of the beautiful connexion of causes and effects which operate through the whole system of nature; he cannot perceive that nice adjustation of means to their

ends, which prevails; he is insensible to the benevolent purposes which almost every object in creation fulfils, in consequence of the wise and beneficent laws impressed upon them by their creator in their first formation. These are feelings to which he is a stranger; but these, my dear Eliza, are feelings which fill the heart with the most consoling sensations, and spread a sacred calm over the mind which nothing can exceed.

Again: to prove the many sources of pleasure which are opened by intellectual cultivation, and which are denied to ignorance; consider, with what different degrees of delight the works of art are regarded by him who *does*, and him who *does not*, understand them. Take two men into a cotton-mill, the one possessing considerable mechanical knowledge, the other destitute of it: think which would behold the operations there carried on with the greatest pleasure. The one understands the whole of what he sees; he comprehends the distinct laws of mechanism, by which each part performs its task; and he comprehends likewise the complex movements produced by these separate agents; he sees, at one view, the whole chain of causes and effects, and by knowing how the one is commensurated to the other, he is delighted to see with what regularity the laws of each are supported; but the other looks upon it, perhaps, with wonder, though not without a strong conviction that it is a very noisy and a very dirty place.

In addition to these, might be adduced many others. In travelling, for example, how infinitely greater is the pleasure of a person, having his mind imbued with literature, as he recalls to memory whatever is remarkable or singular relating to any particular place. He animates into temporary existence events that have passed for ever—he fights with the warrior—he deliberates with the legislator—he pines and sighs with the captive—his bosom glows with heroism as he treads upon the plains of Marathon, and burns with piety as he wanders among the ruins of Iona. These, too, are pleasures which are utterly denied to the vulgar and the ignorant.

This subject is so inviting, and capable of so much larger delineation, that I must (though I almost tremble while I say it) defer a further consideration of it to another letter; but I hope I shall make amends for this protraction, by the interest I will endeavour to throw over it.

Farewell.

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MY DEAR ELIZA,

According to the intimation given you in my last, I shall now resume the consideration of the pleasures of intellectual cultivation—a subject which, on whatever side we view it, cannot fail to be interesting.

I have already pointed out some of those sources of delight which are opened to the refined, and closed to the illiterate mind; but I have only adverted to a very few. It is a boundless theme, to which human enquiry can hardly set a limit; and as a very great pleasure, I know, is derived from discovering, ourselves, whatever we can, I shall not deprive you of that gratification, by too minute an anticipation of such ideas as will naturally arise in your own mind upon contemplating the subject. Yet, in order to fulfil the purposes of this correspondence, and to impress the truth of my remarks upon you as forcibly as possible, I shall proceed to a few more illustrations.

Yesterday, my dear Eliza, furnished me with a very apt one; and, as it happened to yourself, nothing can more directly appeal to your own conviction. You remember when you and I were looking over the plates representing some of the antiquities of antient Rome; a great number of them were representations of objects and of buildings with which you were but slightly acquainted from history, or the remembrance of which, in regard to the events relating to them, had faded off your mind.—These, I observed, you viewed precisely with that degree of interest which is concomitant upon the mere perception of objects whose appearance, speaking only to the senses, and producing no operation of mind as combining events already passed, excite an interest either weak or strong according to the external ap-

pearance of the thing itself. You looked at them; you admired the grandeur, the sublimity of the architecture; you were pleased with the taste and beauty of the whole; but these were sensations which you possessed only in common with every one. But when you came to the tomb of the *Horatii* and *Curiatii*, how different were your feelings!—How differently you expressed yourself! With what warmth you contemplated the picture before you, though in mere outward appearance it had less to attract than any of the others. Why, then, was this?—Whence proceeded that superior degree of interest?—Whence was it that you felt so strong an impression? Precisely because your mind, immediately, by a reflex operation, placed the scene before you to which the plate referred. For a moment, you imagined you saw the brave youths fighting; you beheld two of them slaughtered; you saw the third flying with weak and trembling steps; you saw his stratagem; the successive victories he obtained over his divided competitors; and you heard the shouts and acclamations with which he was hailed by his countrymen.

These recollections passed rapidly through your mind, and shed that interest over the picture before you, which, otherwise, it would certainly have wanted. Had a person been present who was totally ignorant of Roman History, and the events to which the scene related, he would certainly have asked, when he beheld your emotions and heard the warmth of your expressions, What were the particulars connected with that plate, not having observed you so moved by any of the others.

Precisely in your situation, yesterday, is every man according as he is either learned or unlearned. You felt a much superior pleasure in contemplating the tomb of the Horatii and Curiatii, because you were familiar with the events, than an ignorant person could have done; while the others affected you only according to their execution, and the objects they represented, merely by the external effect upon your senses; though these very plates, to one who was familiar with the events of Roman History, would all have had an equal, or very nearly an equal, degree of interest. This it is, my dear Eliza, which constitutes the pleasures of a refined mind, and distinguishes them from those of an illiterate one: this it is which makes Italy to one man an elysium, while to the other it is merely a collection of fine buildings, noble palaces, and grand porticos, situated in a very hot country: the one, peoples every avenue, and fills every ruin with illustrious objects; as he wanders through the mouldering ruins of the Forum, he hears *Cicero* thundering forth his eloquence; he sees him in graceful act, and with commanding look; he beholds him fired with indignation, and calling upon the immortal Gods to avenge his country and punish the impious parricides who would destroy it:—he sees the severe and awful *Cato*, stern to himself, rigid in judging his own vices, and unbending in arraigning the crimes of others:—he sees the ambitious *Cæsar* planning the subjugation of the world, and charming, by his eloquence, the conscript fathers of his country.—There is not a spot of ground over which he passes that does not carry back his mind to former days, and he is in rapture:—but the illiterate man views all this with cold, frigid, and indifferent feelings, compared to the former.

This, too, it is which makes one man view the tombs of great and illustrious men with emotions—oh! how superior!—to those of him who is unlearned; who regards them merely as monuments of mortality, as receptacles of dust and corruption; as the coverings of what was once living; and as *memento moris* that he himself must die. The former looks upon them with a sigh, that marks a feeling heart, a cultivated mind; he reads the name and pauses; he animates into existence the being whose ashes rest below; he lives with him through his career; he enjoys his fortunes, he weeps at his sorrows, he shudders at his dangers; he mourns his death anew, as if it happened beneath his eye:—Is he a poet, a statesman, or an orator, who lies below? his soul melts in adoration of those qualities which raised him so high above his fellow-creatures! he repeats some

sublime effusion of his pen, or of his tongue, and he repeats it with tears: he remembers some worthy action of his life, and he blesses him. *He*, too, feels, as he looks upon the tombs around him, the sense of his mortality, and his heart rises to God, with trembling fear and hope; but at that moment he is inspired with the wish to live in the hearts and minds of his fellow-creatures, like those whose frail memorials are before him: he is animated with the desire to enjoy an earthly immortality. Eliza! the earliest wish my heart ever formed towards fame, was formed while leaning on the tomb-stone of Dryden in Westminster Abby, and contemplating around me the names of Shakspeare, Milton, Johnson, Rowe, Addison, &c. Even then I whispered to myself—"Oh! that I may one day be like these!"

My dear Eliza! I am afraid you will ask, rather impatiently, when shall I finish this subject; for, dare I tell you, I must yet carry it on to *another* letter. I hope, however, you will have, after you have read these last letters through, and the one that follows, a clearer idea of intellectual pleasures than ever you had before. And that is all the reward I ask.

Heaven bless you!

Your's, most affectionately,

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MILTON RESCUED *from the* CHARGE *of* INCONGRUITY.

SIR,

I CANNOT discover the "ridiculous error in Milton" alluded to by your Correspondent A. B.; on the contrary, I think that the passage fully explains the meaning of the sublime author, without incurring the remotest charge of incongruity. With your permission, therefore, I will again lay before your readers the three lines quoted by A. B., and in the second of which he thinks the "ridiculous error" is to be found.

Which way I fly is Hell: myself am Hell:
And in the *lowest* deep a *lower* deep
Still threat'ning to devour me, opens wide.

Whoever reads this passage with attention, will immediately perceive that, in the first line, Satan speaks of a *Hell within* (if I may be allowed the expression), or, in other words, describes those sensations of guilt, horror, and despair, which had taken possession of his mind, and which by some are supposed to constitute the chief torments of the damned; and that although he might be engulphed (locally) in the "*lowest* deep," yet that a still "*lower* deep" existed in his own mind. The poet, therefore, using the word "Hell," as applicable not only to a *place allotted to the damned*, but also to a *state of mind*, will, in my opinion, completely exonerate our immortal bard from the charge of a "ridiculous error," and be considered, by readers of taste and judgment, rather as a *beauty* than a *defect*.

Your correspondent observes, that this "ridiculous error" has not been "noticed by any commentator;" which circumstance ought to have led him to study the passage more attentively, before he ventured to impeach the correctness of so classical a writer as Milton.

I am, Sir, your's, &c.

P.

*Woburn, Feb.* 2, 1809.

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*An* ACCOUNT *of the* ORIGIN *and* PROGRESS *of the* COMMERCE *of* FRANCE *with the* OTTOMAN EMPIRE *and* BARBARIAN STATES,

PRIOR to the end of the fifteenth century, and previously to the discovery of the Cape of Good Hope, the commerce of France with the Levantines was of a nature widely different from that of the trade at present existing between the French nation and Barbary. Independently of the productions of the fertile soils of Greece and Egypt, and of the manufactures of Antioch and Laodicea, of which the Greeks, the Jews, and the Syrians had magazines at Marseilles, Narbonne, and Thoulouse, those countries served as the *depots* of Indian commodities brought by way of Persia, Syria, the Red Sea, and Egypt, in general to the Mediterranean, whence they were disseminated throughout Europe. But all that history has handed down to us relative to the commerce and navi-

gation of Marseilles in respect to the Levant, as well before the Crusades as during the short-lived sovereignties of Jerusalem, Tyre, and Cyprus, by reason of the great privileges granted to the Marseillese by Christian princes, cannot possibly be put in competition with the present state of French commerce in the Levant. Neither can we draw an inference from the immense riches acquired by *Jacques Cœur*, when he transferred this trade to Montpellier during the decline of Marseilles, occasioned by the long and disastrous wars of the Counts of Provence, in support of the House of Anjou's claims to the kingdoms of Naples and Sicily. The commerce of Marseilles, impeded at different epochs, since the establishment of monarchy in France, successively by the Goths, the Greeks, and the Moors, and afterwards nearly annihilated by the ambition of the French princes, finally reared its head at the time when Provence was reunited to the crown of France under Louis XI. Then it was that the commerce of the Levant became centered in this port, after having so long been divided among the various ports of Languedoc and Provence. The real date, however, of the Levantine commerce (as it now stands), is assigned to that epoch when the Turks made themselves masters of Constantinople.

Since the reign of Francis I, (1535), the French have entered into different treaties of commerce with the Ottoman Porte. One of these treaties granted to the French merchants, or to those trading under the French flag, the exclusive trade to the Levant; a grant not very advantageous to the French, by reason of the shortness of its duration. The internal commotions of France, under the successors of Francis, as far as the reign of Henry IV, enabled the Venetians, in 1580, and the English, in 1599, to appoint consuls in the Ottoman Empire; and hence it happened that when Henry the Great renewed the commercial treaty with the Porte in 1604, the Venetians and the English were excepted in the list of nations disqualified from trading with the Levant, unless under the auspices of France.

It would appear, from the terms of a project conceived by Cardinal Richelieu, in 1626, to establish a commercial company for carrying on the Levant trade under the title of "Compagnie du Morbihan," so called from a part of Brittany; that, first, the commerce with the Levant was, at the said epoch, free; and, secondly, that it was then one of the most lucrative branches of French traffic.

With respect to the freedom of Levant commerce, we shall observe, that it was conducted for nearly a century by the ports situated on the ocean; for, in 1479, a Duke of Brittany obtained leave from the Pope that, without doing violence to their religious principles, his subjects might traffick with the Turks. As to its value, it is very probable that the Indian Commerce still, in part, was mingled with that of the Levant; since the merchants of the French ports could derive much larger profits from speculating in Asiatic goods, than in Levant commodities alone. Let this be as it may, the conduct of Louis XIV, in 1664 and 1667, in sending succours to Leopold Emperor of Hungary, and the Venetians, against the Turks at the siege of Candia, weakened the confidence of the Porte, and proved highly conducive to the interests of the Dutch and the Genoese, who were permitted to traffic directly with the Levant; and thus, on the French entering into treaty with the Ottoman empire in 1673, they found that they had no less than four commercial rivals to contend with. Moreover various causes had combined to retard and enfeeble the growth of this branch of French commerce. The consulships were bought and sold as though they were public property, under a government continually disturbed by the state of its finances and its daily increasing exigencies; they were filled by deputies and renters, who, without regarding the commercial interests of their nation, made use of their authority to harass the traders and fill their private purses by extortion. Again, the duties imposed upon merchandise, as well in the Levant ports as at Marseilles, to alleviate the national debt, were either dissipated or badly administered; nay, even the ambassadors themselves exercised a species of commercial peculation. In fine, the

merchants of Marseilles had neither money nor vessels to undertake those enterprises to which the situation of their port naturally pointed.

Colbert saw the necessity of reforming those abuses, of remedying those evils, and of provoking emulation by means of competition. — His first step was to establish, in 1669, the effective immunity of Marseilles, in such a manner that the opulent merchants of those nations which had no treaty existing with the Porte, flocked to the great mart of French trade, with large capitals, in order to enjoy the advantages derived from Levantine trade. At the same time he suppressed the heritage of the consulships, and nominated new incumbents, for six years, to whom he held out the promise of being continued in their office according to the utility of their services and their zeal in behalf of the public weal. He himself superintended the discharge of debts contracted in the ports of the Levant; and, in 1670, disenabled the French ambassador at the Sublime Porte from taking any share in the commercial concerns of his nation. In fine, in 1671, he obtained leave from the king to direct that his fleets should protect the French trade in the Levant.

Colbert was not equally happy in the project, which he conceived and realised in 1670, to form an association or company (not exclusively privileged) of merchants who should fit out vessels for this trade. Notwithstanding the advances which, during two years, was made them of 200,000 francs free of interest, a premium of 10 francs for every piece of cloth they should send to the Levant, and different other advantages, the competition of individuals proved too powerful for this company; and, on its dissolution, the members found themselves deeply involved.

[*To be concluded in our next*]

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*The* GOUT *never can, nor ever ought to be cured. A Fragment from an ancient MS.*

*For the Universal Magazine.*

BLESSED Gout! most desirable gout! sovereign antidote of murdering maladies! powerful corrector of intemperance! deign to visit me with thy purging fire, and throw off the tophous injury which I may have suffered by wine and wit, too hard for the virtue of a devotee upon a holy festival, but fail not thy humble supplicant who needs thy friendly help to keep his tottering tenement in order; fail him not every vernal and nocturnal equinox.

1. The gout gives a man pain without danger.

2. The gout is no constant companion, but allows his patient lucid, joyous intervals.

3. The gout presents you with a perpetual almanack.

4. Gouty persons are most free from the headache.

5. The gout preserves its patient from the great danger of fevers.

6. To crown the honour of the gout, it is not to be cured! The gout defies all your gross Galenical methods, and all your exalted chemical preparations. For the conjunct causes thereof lie in parts so very remote, that the virtues of medicine can never reach them; and heaven be praised for it: for why would you cure the gout, which gives pain without danger, a better taste of health by an acquaintance with pain, a knowledge of future things, free from the headache and from fevers?

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TWO ORIGINAL LETTERS *from* JAMES BOSWELL *to* WILLIAM JULIUS MICKLE. *Never before published.* (*Communicated by Mr.* SIM.)—Continued from p. 25.

*For the Universal Magazine.*

SIR, Edinburgh, 5th Aug 1769.

I AM to beg your excuse for having delayed too long to give you what intelligence I have received concerning your tragedy. You must know that I am an Advocate at the Scots Bar; and I find it happen that if I do not write a letter the very first opportunity, the hurry of business may prevent me from doing it till it must appear very late.

I enclose you Mr. Garrick's letter to me; which please return. You will observe the reason that he cannot bring on your play next season. But I think we are to expect that he is not

to refuse it. I would advise you to write to Mr. Garrick again, and tell him that I have communicated to you what he wrote to me; and you may beg to know if he would suggest any alterations or additions. I, for my part, shall not be wanting in my endeavours to obtain his interest for you. Let me beg leave to put you in mind, that a theatrical monarch is a very great prince. Do not enquire into the foundation of his consequence, but take it for granted, which I believe is the best way with most things. I should be sorry if you went to India. We have occasion in Britain for men *who desire no secondary fame.* Our parish minister and my old governour Mr. John Dun, was acquainted with your father: and I remember a brother of yours with the late Gideon Craufurd, bookseller, here. Be assured, sir, that I sincerely wish you all success.

I am much flattered with your polite intention of introducing me into your Poem on Liberty and Slavery. I wish you was acquainted with me; for I may venture to tell you that you would find me possessed of a heart and soul more valuable than any talents; and what faults I have would not hurt me much with a true poet. Auchinleck is a very fine place, particularly for the natural beauties of rocks, wood, and water. I have said in an Ode on Ambition—

> For where my calm retreat has been
> The genuine classick Tyber never saw,
> Nor could her richest Poets draw
> A more romantick scene.

The river which runs by it is called Lugar, a true Fingalian name, signifying *the black water*, as it is of a dark colour. There is an old castle, built on a rock, where my ancestors dwell. Thomas Boswell, the first of our family, was killed at Flowden Field. I am proud of this. Believe me to be, with sincerity,

Sir, your obliged and most
humble servant,
JAMES BOSWELL.

SIR, Edinburgh, Sep. 1, 1770.

You may be assured of my willingness to do you any service that lies in my power. I am much pleased with your proposals for a translation of the Lusiad; and I am of opinion it cannot fail of being attended with great success. Your cousin, Mr. Henderson, has been with me. From his manner of talking on your affairs, it appears to me that you are in the wrong to entertain an unfavourable idea of him. I explained your views to him. He did not seem to give much faith to your expectations of profit; but declared, that he, for his part, should give you no trouble. He also promised to speak to Mr. Good; and he is to come to me again, and let me know the result. At the same time he will write to yourself. I hope matters shall be made easy for you here. I shall write to you again when Mr. Henderson has again been with me, and shall then return you Mr. Garrick's letters. In the mean time, I return you the Specimen of your Prospects. I have read it with much satisfaction. There is a rich flowing vein of poetry in it; and I please myself that the poem will do you honour. I have sent a few remarks. They are thrown out as they occurred. If they can be of any use good and well. But I do not desire you to pay much regard to them. I shall be glad to see pieces of the Poem as you advance. Pearch's Collection has not yet reached me. When it does I will give you freely my opinion of your Elegy on Queen Mary. I tell you, beforehand, my idea of the beautiful queen is very different from Lord Lyttelton's*. I am glad to hear you have new modelled your tragedy. I hope it shall get forward. But do not trust too much to the most uncertain of all literary pursuits. Goldsmith will give you a lecture on that subject. I shall secure a good bookseller here for your Lusiad by the time I write again. My wife, after being dangerously ill, was delivered on Tuesday of a son; but the poor child had suffered so much that it did not live above two hours. She and I are both resigned to the divine will. Thank God, she is in a good way. It is not right to dwell upon one's private concerns and afflictions. But I know you will feel for me. I am, very sincerely,

Sir, your most obedient
humble servant,
JAMES BOSWELL.

*SeeSim's Life of Mickle, p.25.—*Edit.*

*A few remarks on the first draught of Prospects of Liberty and Slavery.*

I know not whether it would be better to leave out the address to my lord. It appears as too evident a copy of Addison's addressing his Epistle from Italy to Lord Halifax—

While you, my lord, the rural shades admire,
And from Britannia's publick posts retire.

I suggest this only as a doubt. The address would not be lost, as it may be applied on any other occasion.

P. 2* The vine that *mantles* the domestic bower.—One is so much accustomed to the *mantling vine*, that is, to the word *mantling*, in a neutral signification, as *spreading luxuriantly*, that the meaning here, when in an active sense, is not very obvious. I should think another word might be used.

P. 2* I do not like the expression *corny* field. *Corny* is so usually applied to the *tocs*, that it does not do well in another sense. I also object to *little*; why a little field? A full waving plenteous harvest seems more applicable to Patriarchal times.

P. 3* Hollow with deafen'd sound the turf rebounds, is not perspicuous. You mean, the hollow turf rebounds with deafen'd sound, I presume; besides, *deafen'd* rather implies something artificial.

P. 3* Though, to *stamp*, is much used metaphorically in various meanings, I am not fond of it. I particularly object to *stamping a smile*. A smile plays on the face like sunshine. It is not analogous to any thing *impressed*.

P. 3* *Unmodelled* does very well. But is not *unstained* rather too severe on *laws*? Perhaps you will impute this remark to the prejudice of profession; but I have a notion I am right for all that.

P. 4* I am no farmer, but I imagine, *till* the *dusty* field, not just. To *pulverise* is a great object of agriculture. A field is properly *dusty* after it is both plowed and harrowed, but not before tilling.

P. 5* Are you sure that the English accent the *o* in Niobe?

P. 5* An height was near, does not please me.

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*Some* PARTICULARS *relative to the* CONQUEST *and* POSSESSION *of* BRAZIL *by the* DUTCH, *in the Seventeenth Century.*

[*Continued from Vol XI. p.* 36.]

THE expedition of Admiral Hein against the Portuguese Settlements on the coast of Africa, being connected with, and in fact a part of, that by which the Dutch attained the possession of Brazil, we will here give a short account of it.

Very shortly after his departure from Bahia, he captured a vessel from the Canaries, laden with wine, flour, and oil, and other goods, and finding her to be a good sailer, added her to his squadron. In the end of October, 1624, they came in sight of the coast of *Angola*. On the 30th, a large ship was seen about half a league from the island *Loanda*, making for the harbour; being pursued and attacked, she run on shore under the guns of the city of *St. Paul*. Here lay four other vessels laden with slaves: and all were taken possession of by the Dutch, notwithstanding a heavy cannonade from the shore. The slaves, however, were previously taken out by the Portuguese. The first-mentioned vessel was laden with wine and oil, which was taken out, and put on board the Dutch ships; on board of the others nothing but calavances, and a little dried fish for the slaves, was found. Upon reconnoitring the place, it was found to be of greater strength than had been supposed, and the admiral did not think it prudent to commence an attack with his inadequate force. He therefore dispatched Capt. *William Jansz*, with the ship *Hollandia*, and three smaller vessels, to make an attempt upon the Portuguese at *Benguela*, which he understood was very weakly garrisoned; remaining himself at anchor in the road of *St. Paul de Loanda*, to intercept the trade. Owing to the inaccuracy of the charts, and their deficiency of information, however, they could not even discover *Benguela*, and after ranging along the coast from the 6th of November to the 1st of December, they gave up the pursuit, and returned to their admiral on the last-mentioned day. *Hein* now found it necessary, in order to restore

the health of his men, to proceed to the river *Congo*, where he continued procuring refreshments, and taking in water and wood, till the 2d of January 1625. He then cruized, but unsuccessfully, along the coast, and rendezvoused at the Island of *Annobon*, lying in 1° 30′ south latitude. Here they obtained abundance of refreshments; hogs, oranges, lemons, and excellent water; the Portuguese governor treated them with great civility in return for their forbearance in not hostilely attacking the island, intimidated also, no doubt, by their force, and the fame of their achievements in Brazil.

Having taken in a necessary supply of provisions at *Annobon*, *Hein* determined upon again running over to the coast of Brazil, partly for the sake of making some attempts upon the capitanias of *Rio Janeiro* and *Spiritu Sancto*, whence several vessels used to be dispatched every spring with sugar and other produce; but chiefly to see whether he could be of any service at *Bahia*. He sailed from *Annobon* on the 2d of February. Calms and variable winds detained him on the passage, till the 9th of March, when he came in sight of the coast of Brazil. A few days after which he called a council of war, to consider of the necessary preparations for an attack upon the town of *Spiritu Sancto*.

The largest proportion of his force now consisted of the sailors of his ships, who were little adapted for military operations, and less under discipline. On this account, he directed them to be divided into three bodies, and that, after landing, the ranks should be so arranged, that two soldiers should be placed on each flank of every rank. He sailed up the river with the sea-breeze, and anchored about a stone's throw from the town. He then landed his men, and led them in person through a narrow road, in which only eight or ten could go abreast. A piece of brass ordnance, however, which had unexpectedly been brought to bear upon this defile, threw the motley ranks of the assailants into confusion, and notwithstanding the intrepidity and repeated efforts of their commander, they were repulsed, and compelled to retreat to their ships, with the loss of eight killed, and many more wounded. The next day he sent the boats and small craft of his squadron up the river, to see whether they could make any prizes, but they met with none, and retired, after losing a boat and her crew. Finding there was little advantage to be obtained here, *Hein* fell down the river again, and put to sea. In the beginning of April, he took a ship, laden with sugar, from *Rio Janeiro*. On the 18th of that month, he was off *Bahia*, and was upon the point of running in, when he learnt that it was besieged by a powerful Spanish fleet, then in the bay. This made him resolve on dispatching a small vessel, the Mermaid, to the southward, to look for, and hasten the fleet from Holland, which was then daily expected, whilst he remained cruizing as near as he could to Bahia, without being discovered by the enemy, that he might be at hand to receive from, or convey intelligence to, the besieged, his force not being adequate to afford them succour. Shortly after, however, he was discovered by the Portuguese, and, apprehensive of an attack by their very superior force, he sailed away along the coast to *Pernambucco*. On the 3d of May they saw Cape *St. Augustine*, and on the following day anchored in the road of *Pernambucco*, about half a league from the city of *Olinda*. He saw above forty ships lying in the *Pozo*, but had not a sufficient force to attack them. He here received the unpleasant intelligence from a fisherman, that the city of *St. Salvador* had been taken, and all the Dutch there put to the sword. Despairing now of performing any effectual service in that quarter, he sailed for Holland, and after having wooded, watered, and refreshed his men at the island of *Fernando Noronha*, he arrived in the *Texel* on the 31st of July.

In the mean time, eight ships had been equipped in Holland, and dispatched in the beginning of March, under the command of *Baldwin Hendriksz*, with the title and rank of general. He was met off the Isle of *Wight*, by his vice-admiral, with two sail, and afterwards by Admiral *Keron*, with a ship and a yacht. Off

Plymouth he was joined by eighteen sail of the fleet under Admiral *Lam*; and these united squadrons, amounting to thirty-four vessels of various sizes, came in sight of the coast of Brazil, about the middle of May. Intelligence was obtained of the strong Spanish fleet, which lay before *Bahia*, but nothing could be learnt as to the fate of the place. In hopes therefore, that the city had not yet surrendered, the general determined upon attacking the besiegers, for which purpose he divided his fleet into four divisions, and sailed into the bay; but he soon perceived the Spanish flag flying from the battlements of the city, which induced him to turn back. The Spaniards, with 37 of their largest ships, pursued him, but soon gave up the chace. The Dutch then sailed to the bay *Trahison*, where they landed. The Portuguese fled from a village in the neighbourhood at their approach, but the Brazilian Indians received them with great friendship, and gave them assistance in the throwing up of intrenchments, and the erection of huts for the sick.

After this *Hendriksz* sailed to the West Indies where he attacked and plundered the town of *Porto Rico*, but died shortly after of disease, and his fleet returned home.

The directors of the West India Company had, in the interim, fitted out some vessels in the beginning of 1626, to reinforce the fleet of Admiral *Hendriksz*, and gave the command of them, with the title of admiral, to *Peter Paterson Hein*, upon his return, as just related, from his former expedition. He put to sea about the middle of May, with nine large ships and five yachts. After cruizing for some time, and taking some prizes, he learnt the death of Admiral *Hendriksz*, and proceeded to the West Indies. He did not succeed in intercepting the Spanish homeward-bound flota, and determined therefore to proceed to the coast of Africa, and thence to Brazil. He remained at *Sierra Leone* taking in refreshments and repairing his vessels, till about the 19th of January, 1627. On the 1st of February they came up with and took a Spanish vessel from *Madeira*, bound to *Bahia*, with 150 pipes of wine, a quantity of woollens and linens, and other articles. The cargo and crew were taken out, and the vessel burnt. Soon after they took a ship, with 360 negroes, bound from *Angola* to *Bahia*.

The 1st of March they came in sight of *Bahia*. The admiral intended to have run into the bay, unexpectedly, and to have taken the enemy by surprise, but was prevented from doing this by a calm, in consequence of which, the enemy had timely notice of his purpose, and sufficient leisure to collect all their ships, about 30 in number, under the guns of the batteries, and of the city of *St. Salvador*. In the mean time, a breeze springing up, orders were given to weigh; and *Hein* leading the van, ran in upon the enemy's fleet, letting fall his anchors in the midst of them, just between the Portuguese admiral's and vice-admiral's ships. Two ships, the *Geldria* and the *Hollandia*, followed his daring example; but the others, on what account is not known, remained behind. Those three ships, therefore, had to bear the brunt of the action; in the course of which the Portuguese vice-admiral was sunk. In the mean time the boats of the other ships were dispatched, well manned and armed, to attack and carry, first, the outermost, and afterwards the other vessels of the enemy's fleet. So persevering and intrepid were the assailants, that, in spite of the strongest opposition, and the constant cannonade from the batteries and fort, every vessel of the enemy, 22 in number, was either destroyed or taken, and towed out of the reach of the batteries, in a period of three hours; and this atchievement was executed with a force of no more than eight ships and four yachts.

After gaining this victory, the first care of the Dutch was to get their own much disabled ships out of the reach of the enemy's gun-boats. The admiral's ship, and the *Geldria*, ran upon a shoal, from which the latter got off in the night, but the former remained aground. The enemy's fire was therefore mostly pointed at her. After using every endeavour to save his ship, the admiral found himself under the necessity of abandoning and setting her on fire, and he

went on board the *Walcheren*. Whilst attempting the relief of the flag-ship, the *Orangetree*, one of the smaller ships, unfortunately caught fire, and blew up, by which accident 65 men were lost. Besides these the number of killed on board the fleet amounted to between 40 and 50, amongst which was *John Christiaansz*, captain of the *Geldria*. The admiral and vice-admiral were both wounded, the former having a musket ball through the left arm, and a splinter wound in the leg, and the latter a musket ball under the short ribs.

The ships that had been taken were stationed in the midst of the fleet for more safety, whilst the cargoes were taken out. These were chiefly put on board of two of the largest prizes, which were the Portuguese flag-ship of 600 tons, and one of 300 tons burthen. These vessels, and two others, were dispatched home by the admiral; and conveyed, as principal articles of the booty made, 2614 chests of sugar, 55 chests, and 20 hhds. of tobacco, 1125 hhds. 21 bags, of cotton, some gold and silver, plate, and specie, and a considerable quantity of Brazil wood.

On the 9th of March the admiral sent his Rear-admiral *Peter Stotfelsz*, with a few ships, to cruize off the bay, in order to intercept such of the enemy's vessels as might be coming in, and unacquainted with what had happened. On the following day he made a proposal to the Portuguese governor, to ransom, or rather purchase the negroes, which he had captured, and were on board his fleet; but received an answer in the negative, which was even accompanied by insult. Not knowing, however, what to do with them, he at length set them on shore, on a small island lying before *Bahia*. The Dutch were occupied till the 27th of the month, in discharging the Portuguese prizes, and burning such as they did not mean to keep. On that day Commodore *Corn. Dirks. Bestevader* set sail for Holland, with four ships, and the prize goods above-mentioned.

On the 31st of March, Admiral *Hein* again left *Bahia*, with seven ships, and as many smaller vessels. He had fitted up some of the prize vessels for his own use. On the day after they came to anchor near a small island, lying at a considerable distance from the continent. Very good water was found by digging. It did not comprehend more than half a league in circumference. Nothing appeared to grow upon it but sea-parsley. From the time of the year it was called *Easterisland*.

The fleet remained here till the 12th of April. After their departure they met with very bad weather, and in about six days were abreast of the famous shoals of *Abrolhos*. Six days after that they had discerned land, appearing very high, which they judged to lie between Cape *Frio*, and the Point of *Rio Janeiro*. Here they fell in with two vessels, but could only take one, which had about 200 chests of sugar on board. From the prisoners they learnt that since the war with the Dutch, those districts were so well armed and guarded, that it would not be adviseable to make any attempt with a certainty of danger, and little probable advantage hereabouts in case of success. It was judged more prudent to make the river of *Spiritu Sancto*, in order to procure refreshments, into which the whole fleet run, in the beginning of May. Here the crews were landed, to gather oranges and lemons, and fill water. At the same time a vessel was taken, that came in from *Lisbon*, laden with 70 pipes of wine, and some piece-goods, which were divided amongst the fleet. The vessel herself being in very good condition, was taken into the service by the admiral, and the Portuguese, who were on board, were set on shore.

[*To be continued.*]

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*On the* EFFECTS *of the* SEA *at different Periods on the Continent of the Earth, and on the Annihilation of several Species of Animals.*

ON a minute inspection of the formation of the world, it cannot be doubted, that the present solid land of our earth, has in times, long since elapsed, and in general during long protracted periods, been the bottom of the sea. This is evident, not only from the exterior construction, and the enormous bulk of many hori-

horizontal layers, but also from the nature of their constituent parts.

In the midst of the solid lands, not only on the highest mountains, but also in the bowels of the earth, are found the remains of marine animals and shells, in one place dispersed, and in another united in inconceivable numbers, into extensive beds, and inclosed in solid strata, which have formed and hardened themselves gradually about them, and what is more worthy of remark, in one place over, and in another under remains, and impressions of terrestrial animals and plants. The naturalist is seized with astonishment when he reflects on this remarkable phenomenon, and the following questions arise in his mind: By what means has the ocean elevated itself over the summits of the mountains of our highest lands? What power has effected its sudden secession from the solid land? Why was the solid land hereafter again inundated by the waters of the ocean? Whence the often repeated inundation and secession of the ocean?—These are the questions which naturally arise to the mind of the geologist, when he reflects on these phenomena, and it shall be my endeavour to solve them.

It will, however, be necessary to examine more minutely the facts which have been stated, for on their admission rests the basis of a theory which cannot fail to overturn the Huttonian system.

The great beds and strata of muscles which have been discovered in all the quarters of the globe, on the highest mountains and in the vallies*, consist of the remains of several generations of marine animals, and which must necessarily have lived on the places where they are found in secession at one period: and also where the sea covered those places for centuries and millenaries, the following observation is highly important, viz. that the muscles and madrassores generally appear in the strata in the order of their families, as they are found on the shores, or in the depths of the sea; and that most of the muscles of one place are also of one genus*. In the midst of these strata, which can only be produced by the sea, other strata are found, in which are insulated the remains of terrestrial animals, and plants, and which are not com-mixed with the productions of the sea. In Derbyshire, for example, it has been observed, that no vegetable remains are to be found in chalk strata, which contain many petrifactions, whilst on the other hand, the horizontal layers of schistus and thon, which are incumbent on chalk strata, between strata of coal, contain vegetable productions, but no marine productions†. The plants of such strata do not in general consist of woody species of plants, which are difficult of decay, but of those species of grasses and herbs which are more easy of dissolution‡; and they are often of those species which are found on bogs and peat morasses‖. This is of itself a distinct proof that such vegetable remains have not, as some geologists affirm, been conducted to the sea by adventitious causes, but that they have been generated on that spot where they are now found, and that the ocean, at the time of their formation, had there forsaken the surface of the earth.

The traces of the sea having alternately forsaken and covered, at different periods, the same places, are most particularly apparent in the alternate changes of coal, which, according to more modern researches, is of vegetable origin; and also of

* Saussure's Voyage aux Alpes. Wild's Description of the Salt Mountains at Aelen. Fichtel's Mineralogical Essays, and many other Works. Buffon, in his Demonstrations of the Theory of the Earth, quotes a number of Examples in the 8th Article. Ulloa has even remarked Marine Muscles at an altitude of 2837 toises, on a chalk mountain of the Andes. Mem. de l'Academié des Sciences, p. 280. Others also confirm these observations in other places, especially in Switzerland, viz. Lebland, Wild, and Montet.

* LaMetherie. Theorie de la Terre, tom. 2. p. 130.

† Whitehurst's Inquiry, chap. vii. p. 56.

‡ Lehman's History of Mountains, p. 168.

‖ Von Beroldingen, 1st Essay, p. 128.

those argillaceous strata, which contain impressions of plants, or remains of terrestrial animals, or marine productions, with those strata which the sea has produced; examples of which are numerous.

According to De Luc, coal is generally found between strata of stone, which consist principally of argillaceous, sandy, or chalky substances, and these strata were formed in the sea, as marine bodies are frequently found in them. They alternate in one and the same uninterrupted order of parallel strata, often, and variously with the strata of coal*. Poiret has discovered crustaceous animals of fresh water, lying under beds of peat, which were themselves covered by other strata, which contained marine crustaceous animals, and which is an evident proof that the country of Saissons, where these strata are found, and which are continentally situate, has been alternate land and sea†.

In one place, the strata of chalk stone with marine productions, lie higher than those which contain coal, and remains of terrestrial animals and plants‡; and in other places the case is reversed. In some parts of England, the chalk strata, with shells, are covered with horizontal layers of coal and argillaceous earth§; on the other hand, in Scotland, chalk strata are often incumbent on horizontal layers of coal. In Flanders likewise, the chalk strata lie higher than coal.‖ In the Harz also, the primitive argillaceous schistus and schorl, contain traces of terrestrial animals and plants, whilst on the other hand, no such traces are found in the later horizontal layers, which afterwards formed themselves at the foot of the Harz; on the contrary, traces of marine productions are found, and which can only be accounted for, by the sea again taking possession of those parts.*

A more minute observation of the remains of the organised terrestrial and marine productions, confirms, in a remarkable degree, the theory of the increase of organization on our earth, in proportion as it advanced in its formation; also of the variety of organic productions, which at different times existed in the same place, in regard to the climate and the element in which they lived, and of the extinction of many of their species, by the distinctive effects of the various revolutions which the earth has undergone.

The organic remains of the earlier states of our earth, are found buried beneath the earth, in a quantity, the extent of which borders on incredulity. This has been already mentioned, in regard to marine animals, and concliglia. The strata of coal, and the demolished forests, which are so frequently found in the interior of the earth, are the principal proofs of the rich vegetation which formerly flourished on its surface. The accumulated masses of those substances, which are discovered near to the surface of the earth, compose a very small part of the productions which were generated at earlier periods. The major part are either wholly destroyed or buried by the revolutions, so deep under the surface of the earth, that they are for ever inaccessible; yet, in many of the few places where human ingenuity and perseverance have extracted them from the earth; their accessible quantity is so great that centuries have not been able to exhaust it.

An idea may be formed of the richness and fertility of the animal economy, which existed in our earth in its different preceding situations, from the immeasurable beds of muscles, and the remains and impressions of marine and terrestrial animals, which have been found under the earth in all countries in which a search has been made for them. In several ca-

* Beroldingen. Williams. De Luc. de la Metherie, Theorie de la Terre, p. 187. Werner's Journal, 1st vol. p. 283.

† Comte rendu des Travaux de la Classe des Sciences physiques de l'Institut. National, dans la Seance publique du 4 Janvier, 1800, par Cuvier. Decade philosophique, an 8, No. 12.

‡ Lehman's History of Mountains, p. 68.

§ Whitelock's Inquiry, p. 195, and 200.

‖ Williams' Natural History of the Coal Mountains.

* Von Beroldingen, 2d Essay, p. 281.

vities of the Harz* in the rock of Gibraltar, on the coast of Dalmatia, in the caves near Gailensenth, and Muggendorf in Franconia†, and in the layers of Gyps, near Paris, great accumulations of bones have been discovered, which once belonged to mammillary animals. The ground of Siberia is literally sown with them. Almost all the countries of Germany, Italy, France, England, Ireland, Spain, the United States of America, the shores of the Ohio, Peru, Paraguay, and Tartary, abound with similar fossil bones. Figures of fresh water fish, of amphibia, and of insects, are also frequently found. An example of which may be deduced from the figures of the fresh water fish, which have been discovered not far from the village of Oeningen, in the vicinity of the lake of Constance, 600 feet above the Rhine, mixed with demolished remains of sea fishes, and other marine productions‡.

If we consider the positions of these animal and vegetable remains, no doubt can be entertained of the extreme age of the period in which most of their originals lived, and consequently, of the many great and violent revolutions which the earth has suffered since the time of its formation, for they are not only found in cavities and hollows, in which in later times they might have been inclosed by stalactics; but they are also found in the natural layers of Gyps, chalk, schistus, and other species of stones, which bear the marks of a very ancient origin. Thus, for example, the fossil bones, which are found in the vicinity of Paris, in the midst of large beds of Gyps, are themselves again covered with beds of oysters, and other marine animals.

In regard to the terrestrial animals, it is visible from the existence of their remains, how great and sudden those revolutions have been, by which those animals have been buried under the earth. Had they not been suddenly covered by the earth, or immersed in the ground by the fluids, or had not precipitations enveloped them, which rapidly attached themselves to them, their bones would in a short time have been destroyed in the same manner as those of the animals of the present world, which soon corrode in the air or in the hollow earth, and of which we never find proper fossil bones.

R. H.

*Poplar Row, Newington.*

[*To be continued.*]

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*The* PRACTICE *of* SWEEPING CHIMNIES *by a* MACHINE, *not a new invention.*

SIR,

THE practice of sweeping chimnies by other means than by climbing them is, I believe, by many people thought to be a new invention; and by some, I fear, one which, like many new schemes, will last but for a few years. If such persons will take the pains to enquire into the manner of cleansing chimnies in the different counties of this kingdom, they will find that time out of mind other means have been used besides the barbarous and disgraceful one most commonly adopted. When this was first introduced it is not easy to ascertain. In Scotland we are informed that climbing was unknown until of late years, and at present, if at all, but little practised in Edinburgh. There the chimneys are swept by means of a rope and bunch of furze, or a broom let down with a weight from the top; which mode is sometimes, in narrow flues, made use of in London, a bunch of straw instead of furze being tied to a rope, this is called by the chimney-sweepers sweeping "with a *weight and whisp*." Bricklayers, when they are employed in repairing houses, also clean the flues in this way. It is understood that in some of the counties not very distant from London, it is not uncommon to clean them by the method lately practised in the metropolis: that is by ascending rods as a pole with a broom, or bunch of holly, at the top is first thrust up, then other

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* De Luc's History of the Earth and of Man, 112th Letter.

† Vide the two first volumes of the Franconian Archives.

‡ Saussures' Journey to the Alps, p. 1533, in which these strata are minutely described, and a Table of the Fishes adjoined, whose effigies have been ascertained.

poles are *tied* on, until the whole is of a sufficient length to reach the upper part of the chimney.

Surely it is an object well worth the attention of the legislature to consider of an act of parliament, to prohibit entirely children being employed in climbing, as it is a business so very detrimental to their health. Let those who are desirous of knowing the evils resulting from climbing, observe all the climbing boys they may meet with, and they will very seldom, if ever, see one, who has been several years thus employed, who is not deformed in the legs or stunted in his growth. Individual cases may occur to the contrary, but it is believed will *very rarely*. If the history of the victims to this trade were sufficiently made public, there can be very little doubt but an alteration would speedily take place, and the mechanical mode would be much more generally used than it is at present. An act of parliament to enforce the building of all chimnies of such a form, that they might be easily cleansed with machines, would greatly facilitate the desired object—the ABOLITION OF CLIMBING.

Perhaps where easy access can be had to the top of the chimney, the best way is to use the whisp and weight, as before mentioned. The principal obstacle to the use of *ascending rods* is a *very* sharp turning in the flue; and where this occurs, it would be well to have an opening made with an iron frame and slider fixed in it, which slider being drawn up, the machine might be introduced.

*Jan.* 20, 1809. E.

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## OBSERVATIONS *on the* COMMERCE *of this* COUNTRY.

[*Concluded from p.* 12.]

SIR,

IT may be objected in reply to the arguments I have adduced to prove the pernicious effects of the balance of trade, that though this system heightens the price of provisions and other necessaries of life, yet, that it is of no importance, as the quantity of money in the country is proportionally encreased. But this idea will appear to be fatally erroneous, when we consider that the state has in fact suffered a double loss. In the firs place it no longer possesses a large portion of its real wealth, and secondly a great quantity of specie is introduced into the market, which by rendering money less valuable, i. e. causing a larger quantity to be required in exchange for any other article, distresses individuals who possess but little specie, by lessening the quantity of those goods they can command in exchange for it.

Again an abundance of specie gained by commerce, though it lessens the wealth of the state, yet it produces a great number of rich individuals, who, finding it not necessary to labour in order to possess the conveniences of life, sit themselves down idle to enjoy the fruits of other men's industry, and thus encrease the number of those who *produce nothing* but *consume much*, and, as an author has justly remarked, imagine "that the privilege of being useless is stamped upon their coin."

It will be immediately replied to this last observation by those who have not attended to the reasoning of our preceding essays, that the moneyed man is extremely useful by giving employment and subsistence to others, but this is an illusion. He gives them *employment* indeed, but not *subsistence*. Instead of meat he gives them paper or gold. With which, you answer, the labourer can procure food. True; but let us put a case.

Suppose six men on an island, (six or six millions it comes to the same point) let us also suppose that they only possess six loaves. One eats his loaf, but he has a purse full of gold: he exchanges a guinea with his neighbour for *his* loaf; the second makes a similar exchange with the third, the third with the fourth, &c.; now, though each man obtains a loaf when he pleases for the guinea, will the island contain as many loaves as if the first had kept his loaf, or by his industry produced another? Supposing the inhabitants of the island to form a little commonwealth, would that commonwealth be as truly rich as if the wealthy idler produced by his labour his own loaf? Certainly not. If he produced nothing, a thousand exchanges would not enrich the little state. There would be still but

*five* loaves and a piece of yellow metal. Which would be best for the state, a good loaf, or a warm coat, or a piece of metal which encreased neither the food or the cloathing of the people?

That some powerful cause has been operating for many years which diminishes the *real* wealth of the state, while it bears the external marks of prosperity, will not, I think, be disputed when we look around us, and behold the vast number of paupers who croud our workhouses, and the innumerable debtors who languish in our prisons. This cause I hope I have proved is to be found in our balance of trade, which robs us of *real* and leaves us only *nominal* wealth; and still more perhaps in the expensive wars which we have sagaciously waged, to preserve that very balance!

Should this position be doubted, a host of arguments might be brought forward in support of it; but as I presume it will not be contested, I shall proceed to its effects.

The evil consequences arising from a numerous body of paupers are too evident to require much consideration. Every one must be aware that their labour cannot be so productive, or beneficial to the state, as it would were it exerted for their own immediate advantage; otherwise it would not be necessary to raise such immense sums for their maintenance, a maintenance which those persons who are not supported by the parish evidently are capable of earning by their own industry, and most assuredly many of those who subsist at the public expense are capable of maintaining themselves, had they any capital to enable them to purchase the necessary implements, &c. Again, marriages are very uncommon amongst paupers, by which the state is obviously deprived of many useful subjects: for putting their labour entirely out of the question, a large army might be formed of the children of those paupers who now remain unmarried; and the expense of raising a regular force would certainly be less in proportion to the encreased number of men in the market. Thus, in this view, the encrease of paupers is a grievous injury to the revenues and wealth of the country. Besides, the charge of supporting these paupers, falling principally on the middling class of people, ultimately tends to reduce many persons of small incomes to the situation of those very people before supported; and thus the burthen gradually becomes heavier and more insupportable, both to individuals and the state.

That a vast increase in the number of paupers has of late years taken place will be readily acknowledged by any one who shall take the trouble of comparing the present state of this nation with the situation in which it stood a few years since. He will perceive that formerly the poor were industrious and independent, most of them being maintained by their own exertions; at present they are dirty, drunken, ragged, and idle, while our workhouses and prisons are overflowed.

The vast weight of the poor rates produced by this croud of paupers is such as to be almost incredible, some parishes paying rates equal in amount to the rent of their lands.*

While the lower orders of society are thus crushed to the earth, while the little cottagers and petty, yet independent farmers are dissolved and sink into labourers, and the small traders into journeymen, the higher classes of the community roll in the most unbounded luxury. Our poor starve, while our merchants amass princely fortunes. The middling and most useful class of all gradually disappear; and, it is much to be feared, we shall soon see the nation divided (as it was in France) into two bodies of men, the one miserably poor, wretched, and dependent; the other opulent, luxurious, and despotic.—Whenever this fatal hour shall arrive, it will be speedily followed by rebellions, seditions, perhaps revolutions, the natural and inevitable consequences of such an accumulation of all the wealth of the state in the hands of a few. To suppress these tumultuous re-actions a large standing army will be necessary, who, adding to the number of the unproductive, will help to consume the ex-

* This is actually the case in some parts of Essex.

hausted resources of the country, while they keep in awe and terror both the starving peasant and luxurious capitalist.

Another consequence of the increase of taxes, the high price of provisions, and other evils arising from our erroneous system of trade, is the immense emigrations which have taken place within these last forty years to various foreign countries, particularly to America, where a new Britain is forming which threatens to rival the mother country, to the great prejudice and loss of the state, both in useful subjects and in real wealth. We have additional reason to regret these emigrations, if we reflect that the fewer bear the burthen of taxation, the heavier it presses on its supporters.

But an evil greater than any we have enumerated is to be found in the loss of that manly and independent spirit, which heretofore adorned and dignified the British nation. The formerly industrious poor, now reduced to depend on the charity of others for support, the father of a starving family applying at a soup-house for a scanty meal, cannot be supposed to have much independence or dignity of character, but will be willing to stoop to any meanness for bread. Dependance also has a natural tendency to produce idleness. A pauper in a workhouse labours without energy, because he lives as well if his work produces a shilling as if it sold for two. He considers his task as a slavery, and performs it unwillingly. The journeyman labours till he gains enough for the necessities of the day, and cares little for the morrow. A master, or independant man, on the contrary, looks forward to ease, importance, affluence, or the providing for his family, and works with redoubled energy and perseverance to attain these ends.

M.

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*On a remarkable* PROPERTY *of* STEEL.

SIR,

THE following curious fact not being generally known, I take the liberty of communicating it, that among the numerous readers of your valuable work it may meet with an explanation.

There is a fault in most candles, viz. that of not having the cottons properly disposed, and of the same length throughout, which causes what is commonly called a thief, from its wasting the tallow in its descent down the candle; now the effect of steel is such, that if you lay any piece of that metal, as the snuffers, on the opposite side of the candle to that on which the thief is, in such a manner that it may touch the candle, where it meets the candlestick in the socket, it will not only stop the progress of the thief down the candle, but will cause it to be taken up and consumed in the flame itself.

In hopes that through the medium of your valuable magazine, I may learn in what way the steel thus acts,

I am, Sir,
Your very obedient servant,
CANTABRIGIENSIS.

*February* 9, 1809.

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VINDICATION *of* GEORGE FOX, *in Reply to* VERITAS.

*Sir,*

A WRITER in the last Magazine, has undertaken to give us the real character of George Fox, and the result of his investigations is to hold him up to view as a clever fellow (which is more than most of his former accusers have chosen to own), but as an ambitious, designing man, greedy of fame, and steadily pursuing it through 30 or 40 years of suffering and persecution. To acknowledge him to have been a true prophet is what one cannot expect from this writer; and yet, if we take only this writer's account, we may be induced to suspect he had something of the prophet about him; for, as he gathered 'a religious brotherhood, remarkable for temperance and the decent graces*,' he seems to have spoken "to men to edification, and exhortation, and comfort," (1st Cor. xiv. 3.) Nor will this writer allow George Fox even to have *thought himself inspired*—a notion which would, in a great measure, account for his perseverance, and which I believe he did entertain; for

* V.'s words.

*Veritas* (a term I use as a proper name, though I am clear he is inaccurate) refuses his assent to the more common obloquy, namely, that Fox was an enthusiast.

As all the information of Veritas is taken from Fox's own Journal, I consider that as fair a source whence to draw a vindication of him, as it seems to V. for an accusation, and I use the 1st edit. fol. 1694.

V. says (Mag. p. 14) that the sway of Fox was only acknowledged by the inferior members of the commonwealth, until his marriage with the widow of Judge Fell. This marriage was in 1669. In 1649 Fox mentions a Sheriff of Nottingham as a convert, (Journal, p. 27). In 1652, Francis Howgill, minister of Ferbank Chapel, Westmoreland, and John Audland, a preacher there (p. 76.) The same year, as even V. allows, Colonel West, over whom indeed Fox had so much sway, that (p. 92) he once refused to commit him, though ordered by the judge. The same year, Thomas Lawson, of Ramside Chapel (p. 78.) In 1653, Anthony Pearson, a Justice of the Peace p. 104. Also a Lieutenant at Carlisle (p. 112). Also John Stubbs, an oriental scholar (p. 123. In 1661, Benjamin Furly, another learned man p. 245). Such are not commonly accounted inferior people. However, we may leave this subject, which I chiefly mention to shew V.'s partial research. The same remark was made by the Pharisees, respecting the Lord of Life, (John vii. 48).

One Brown, we are told by V. is said to have prophesied of Fox; 'but what,' says V. 'we are not informed.' But Fox himself says, 'He spake openly of what I should be made instrumental in the Lord's hand to bring about.' What well-informed man does not know that this was to gather a people believing and professing the immediate revelation and teaching of Christ?

The story of the trooper is a very remarkable one. It is simply told by Fox (p. 45) without giving any hint, kind or unkind, to the soldiery; and, I would add, that it closes with saying, that the trooper 'seeing to the end of fighting, laid down his arms.'

Next V. tells us, that George Fox was particularly favoured in 1651; for he saw the heavens open, and *thereupon* a heavenly breathing arose in his soul. But hear honest George himself—'I was moved to write to the judges, concerning their putting men to death for cattle, and money, and small matters, and to shew them how contrary it was to the word of God in old time; for I was under great suffering in my spirit because of it, and under the very sense of death; but, standing in the will of God, an heavenly breathing arose in my soul to the Lord,' (i. e. he prayed mentally, as he felt himself moved). 'Then did I see the Heavens opened, and I rejoiced, and gave glory to God.' He was then in Derby dungeon. (p. 47).

In 1652, says V. Fox brings forward the testimony of a priest to the church shaking. The priest was the author of the report, it seems; and so, in another case, in 1653, the people trembling themselves thought the place shook.—(Journ. p. 82 and 109). Is Fox to blame for what the one said and the other thought?

Then V. tells a story of Colonel West having been healed, 'merely *as it appears*,' by the circumstance of George Fox appearing in court before him;' but *thus*, saith the Journal (p. 87.) 'Colonel West, who was then upon the bench, and having long been weak in body, blessed the Lord, and said the Lord had healed him that day; adding, that he never saw so many sober people and good faces together in all his life. And then turning himself to me, he said, &c.' So it seems he was looking another way when he said he had been healed.

As to the butcher, to die of a swelled tongue, seems a heavy judgment for derision; but V. might have told the whole story, viz. that this butcher had sworn that he would kill Fox.

'In 1655,' says V. 'he restored a dying woman to life, merely by speaking to her.' Not quite so badly said by Fox. 'They told me,' says he, 'she was not a woman for this world, but if I had any thing to comfort her, concerning the world to come, I might speak to her, so I was moved of the Lord God to speak to her, and the Lord (mind) raised her up.' George knew where to give the glory.

I cannot well abridge the story about *blubbering* (V.'s own word, not Fox's;) but I wish any one, who has Fox's Journal, would read it, anno 1656, Lancaster prison. Only I observe V. has made one *person*, the subject of the story, into *persons*.

The story of the man tossed by a bull, is a sad one, but the Journal does not say "to death,"—see page 206-7.

The woman cited by V. as reviling Fox, was the wife of a magistrate, who coming, as many people did, to look at Fox, then lately brought to Lancaster gaol, forgot the decorum of a gentlewoman so much as to tell him his tongue should be cut out, and that he should be hanged, showing him the gallows.

The case of John Line, the perjured constable, needs little comment; however it does not strain one's belief to hear that such a person, coming to a sense of his guilt, should pine away.

In 1664, V. tells us of a vision denoting wars, but shrewdly, as he may think, remarks that it was not published till after the event—may be not: and yet, in the paragraph next preceding that in which Fox describes this vision, he tells us of another, which it seems he *had* made known, (Journ. 295.)—'There was,' says Fox, 'a great talk of the Turks overspreading Christendom, and great fear entered many. But one day, as I was walking in my prison chamber, *I saw the Lord's power turn against him, and that he was turning back again*; and I declared to some what the Lord had let me see; and within a month after, the news-books came down, wherein it was mentioned *that they had given him a defeat*.'

V. is inaccurate in quoting the story about Fox *nearly* curing a woman of the king's evil, by praying *over* her. 'Tis a much better one than so: 'A woman,' says Fox, 'brought her daughter for me to see how well she was, putting me in mind, that when I was there (i. e. at Coleshill, Fox calls it Cossel) before, she had brought her to me much troubled with the disease called the king's-evil, and had *then* (not 1675) desired me to pray for (not *over*) her, which I did, and she grew well upon it—praised be the Lord!' It seems that V. does not hold with the Apostle James, that "the prayer of faith shall save the sick."

Now as to the account of the escape from an Algerine pirate, Fox terms it, p. 350. a Sally man of war) V.'s object seems to be to show that Fox was not content with what he pretended to think divine assurance, but recommended means. I would here ask, could not Fox be wise enough to know that Providence generally works by means; and is it not the less Providence?

And V. forgets, or omits to tell his readers, that before the moon set, Fox saw the pirate very near the yacht, and that when the moon was set, a fresh gale arose.

Now as to the Journal itself, and the manner of its compilation, there needs not much conjecture; and I think V. had better not have said, 'The fact is' this or that; of which, probably, he can know little that the volume does not tell him.

There can be no doubt that George Fox kept memorandums as he went along; and the solitary instance of his having none when he was once searched, cannot prove the contrary. He might be kept many weeks in prison without the means of writing; but it would not be difficult for a young man to recollect the circumstances of such durance: and that he was not always thus deprived is proved, by many of his papers written in prison. Upwards of twenty pieces are in the Journal, written during his first considerable imprisonment, namely, at Derby. Nevertheless, I think it probable that he more often employed an amanuensis than wrote himself. Elwood somewhere says as much. In hand-writing he was a poor proficient. There is still extant one of his late memorandum-books, evidently kept by some attendant. The Journal, voluminous as it is, is scarcely more than equal to one half of his other printed works, published in his lifetime, or posthumous; and in the last ten years of his life he had sufficient leisure to direct the compilation. Lastly, it is well known that Thomas Elwood transcribed the work for the press; and I have seen a minute of a meeting, which interested itself in the publication, dated about 1692,

when Elwood had written 200 sheets, in which minute he is reported to say, that he had spent more time in perusing and comparing than in writing*, which shows that Fox left his Journal far from being in complete order.

If William Penn's account (preface to Journal) may be relied on, 'he held his place with great meekness, and a most engaging humility'—a hard task, truly, for an ambitious, designing man, especially after he had obtained that pre-eminence in esteem, which he so long enjoyed.

V. seems to question whence arose the finances of Fox. It should seem that he was at no time unfurnished with money; but during his first travels his wants were few, for there is little doubt that he then journeyed on foot, and his attire was calculated for duration. The following extract from the Journal, p. 5, anno 1645, is somewhat in point, as it treats of a time previous to that in which his numerous converts might be supposed to share the expence of his journeyings. 'When the time called Xmas came, while others were feasting and sporting themselves, I would have gone and looked out poor widows, from house to house, and have given them some money. And when I was invited to marriages, (as I sometimes was) I would go to none at all, but the next day, or soon after, I would go and visit them, and if they were poor I gave them some money: for I had wherewith to keep myself from being chargeable to others, and to administer something to the necessities of others.'

This I think will shew that Fox was never in want of a competence. The following account extracted from the Journal, anno 1681, p. 488, may demonstrate that he was not a man that sought for more.

He and his wife had been sued for tythes in the court of Cartmel-Wapentake, Lancashire, to the jurisdiction of which they demurred, and the cause was brought before the four Judges of the Exchequer. On the part of George the Judges were informed, that he had engaged himself never to meddle with his wife's estate. They were hard of belief that any man would do so, till they were shown the writing to that purpose, under the hand and seal of Fox.

The simple probability is, that George Fox did not set out on his career with any other view than to execute what he verily believed his duty, from day to day; that his views expanded with his success as he went along; that he was careful to note the occurrences of his life; which seeing they appear extraordinary to us now, must have struck him probably with still more force, when he compared them with the previous feelings of his mind; and that at length he thought they would form, as they have indeed proved, a useful and instructive record for his successors in religious profession.

EXAMINER.

10*th* 2*d Month*, 1809.

* N.B. He had then got no further than 1666.

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## *The* GUILLOTINE *not a* FRENCH INVENTION.

*Sir*,

THE merit of inventing this summary process of death has usually been ascribed to a person whose name the instrument bears: but there is good evidence that a similar implement of justice was formerly in use both in England and Scotland. Pennant mentions a square spot, at Halifax, in Yorkshire, about four feet high and thirteen broad, made of neat ashler stone, accessible on one side by four or five steps. On this was placed the *maiden*, an instrument for beheading of criminals; a privilege of great antiquity in this place.

The same intelligent antiquary also says that he saw a machine of the same kind under the parliament house at Edinburgh, where it was introduced by the regent Morton, who took a model of it as he passed through Halifax, and at length suffered by it himself. Pennant gives the following description of it:—

"It is in form of a painter's easel, and about ten feet high: at four feet from the bottom is a cross bar, on which the felon lays his head, which is kept down by another placed above. In the inner edges of the frame are grooves: in these is placed a sharp

axe with a vast weight of lead, supported at the very summit with a peg; to that peg is fastened a cord, which the executioner cutting, the axe falls, and does the affair effectually, without suffering the unhappy criminal to undergo a repetition of strokes, as has been the case in the common method."

There is sufficient identity in this description to prove, that at least a machine, similar to the guillotine, has been employed both in England and Scotland.

I remain, &c.

*Ilchester, Feb.* 4, 1809. Z.

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*A* SUPPLEMENT *to the Memoir of* JOB, *the* AFRICAN PRIEST. *By Dr.* TOULMIN.

[*Concluded from Vol. X. p.* 412].

SIR,

I PRESUME it will be gratifying to those of your numerous readers, who have taken an interest the biographical communication, relative to the above singular character, to receive information concerning the manners and opinions of his countrymen, as he imparted it in his conversations with his friend Mr. Bluet.

It has been commonly known, that the Africans in general, especially in the inland parts of that country, are inured from their infancy to a hard and low style of living: great strangers to the luxury and delicacy of Europeans. It was his remark, that they had, it was true, the necessaries of life, and might have enjoyed many of its conveniences: but such was the simplicity of their manners, the effect of their ignorance and want of intercourse with polished countries, that they were contented; and, though their country was, in many places, capable of great improvements, they had no hankering desires after greater advantages, than their low and limited condition afforded.

The slaves and poorer class were employed in preparing corn, bread, &c. But they laboured under a great many difficulties in the most necessary matters. They had no proper implements for tilling the ground, or for reaping the corn, when it became ripe. And it was their custom, in harvest time, to pull it up by the roots. They were obliged also to have recourse to the tedious process of rubbing it between two stones with their hands, to reduce it to flour. Their fatigue in building and carriage was great, for they had no other way of performing the whole but by laborious exertions and the dint of strength. The superior class, who applied themselves to reading and study, being destitute of candles or lamps, read whole nights by the light of the fire: the inconvenience of which was very much heightened by the sultry heat of the country.

Some spent a great part of their time in hunting, particularly after elephants: whose teeth was a great article of trade with them. An hunter told Job, that he had seen an elephant surprize and seize a lion, to which beast it bears a great hatred, and carry him to a tree, which he split down, and thrusting the head of the lion into the fissure, let the tree close on its neck, and left him there to perish. Job himself had seen an elephant, after he had caught a lion, carry him to a great slough, and pushing his head under the mud, held him in it, till he was smothered.

Job found one day a cow, belonging to his father, that had been killed and partly devoured, he resolved, if possible, to surprize the devourer. With this design he placed himself in a tree near the remains of the cow. In the close of the evening he saw two lions making up to it with great caution, moving slowly and looking carefully about them. At last came up one which Job shot with a poisoned arrow and wounded so deadly, that he immediately fell on the spot. The other came up soon after, Job shot another arrow and wounded him. Upon this he fled away roaring, but was found dead, on the next morning, about three hundred yards from the place.

The poison, in which the arrows are dipt, is the juice of a particular tree. So powerful is its venomous quality, it infects the blood in a short time, and renders the creature quite stupid and senseless. But although the poison is so deadly, it does not make the flesh of the animal unfit for

food. As soon as the stupor occasions it to drop down, it is caught, the throat is cut as the Mahometan law directs, and it is eaten. They have a herb, which is immediately applied, as a specific remedy; when a man receives a wound from one of these arrows, it extracts the poison.

Mr. Bluet remarks here, from his own observation abroad, and on the authority of the preceding anecdote; First, that in all countries, molested by wild beasts, at least which he had visited, Providence had so ordered it, that they will all fly at the sight of a man, and will never attack him, if they can escape by flight: and, Secondly, that all poisons, of every nature, have, generally, antidotes near them. Of this he gives a remarkable instance.

The milk, or liquor, squeezed from the Cassavi, or Cassader roots, of which is made the bread that bears that name, used in Jamaica, and all the Leeward islands, is so deadly a poison, that one pint will be the speedy death of any creature which drinks it. Yet to Mr. Bluet's knowledge, a cow drank a hearty draught of it; and, as if sensible of her danger, immediately went and fed on a shrub, called "the sensible plant," from its leaves shrivelling up at the least touch; and, although it was expected every minute, that it would fall down dead, the poison was so counteracted, that the animal received not the least hurt from it.

Job related some singular circumstances attendant on marriages and baptisms in his country. When a man is disposed to marry his son, which they generally do much sooner than in England, and has found a suitable match for him, he goes to the father of the girl, proposes the matter, and settles the price that he is to pay for her: which the father of the young woman gives to her, as a dowry: when all preliminaries are concluded, the two fathers and the young man go to the priest and declare their agreement. This finishes the marriage. But then ariseth a great difficulty: namely, how the young man shall get his bride home; for the woman's cousins and relations take on mightily, and guard the door of the house to prevent her being carried away; but presents from the young man, at last, prevail to sooth their grief, and abate their reluctance. He then engages a friend, well mounted, to carry her off; as soon as she is on horseback, the women renew their lamentations and rush on to dismount her. The man, however, is, generally, successful and rides off with his prize to the house destined for her reception. An entertainment is then made for their friends, but the bride never appears at it: and, though females in England are commonly more free after marriage than before, it was contrary with the women in Job's country: for they are so very bashful, that they will not even permit their husbands to see them without a veil on for the first three years. Job although he had a daughter by his last wife, had never seen her unveiled since his marriage, which had been two years, before he was forced from his country. The husbands to preserve peace among their wives and to prevent quarrels, divide their time equally between them: and they observe this rule with such exactness, that if one wife lies-in, the husband sleeps by himself in her apartment those nights, that would be her turn, and not with the other wife. If a wife prove very bad, but not on slight causes, they put her away, and she keeps her dowry; and is at liberty to marry again after her divorce. If a woman put away her husband, she must return to him her dowry: but she is looked on always afterwards, as a scandalous person, and no man chooses to have any connection with her.

All their male children were circumcised, and they practised a kind of baptism for all children of both sexes. When the child is seven days old, friends are invited to meet at the house of the father, who names the child before them, which the priest writes on a piece of smooth board. A cow, or sheep, according to the ability of the father is killed on the occasion: part of which is dressed for the company, and the rest is distributed among the poor. After this the child is washed all over with fair water; then the priest writes its name on paper, which is rolled up

and tied about its neck: where it remains till it is worn, or rubbed off.

Nothing remarkable attended their funeral ceremonies. The dead body is put into the earth and covered over, as in England. But prayers are offered up at the time: which Job said were intended for the benefit of bystanders and not of the dead; for they had no apprehension that the deceased could derive any advantage from those devotions.

Their opinions and traditions in matters of religion were correspondent to those of the generality of the Mahometans: though the more learned among them give a more plausible and refined turn to the gross and sensual doctrines of the koran, than was admitted in Turkey and some other places. They had the strongest aversion to the least appearance of idolatry; insomuch that they would keep a picture of any kind in their houses: and the popish worship, at the French factory in their neighbourhood confirmed them in their opinion, that all christians are idolaters.

This survey of the customs of Job's country should not be closed, without noticing a great improvement of the laws and manners of it, which was introduced by the authority of Hibrahim, his grandfather, and which remained in force to the times of Job. It was, that no person who fled to that country for protection should be made a slave. This privilege was extended to all in general, that could read, and, as they expressed it, knew God: and it contributed very much to the population of the town of Boonda, which became large and flourishing.

I shall conclude this narrative with one reflection from the pen of Job's kind friend and biographer Mr. Bluet. "One cannot but take notice," says he, "of a very remarkable series of Providence from the beginning of Job's captivity, till his return to his own country. When we reflect on the occasion and manner of his being taken at first, and the variety of incidents during his slavery, which from slight and unlikely beginnings, gradually brought about his redemption; together with the singular kindness he met with in this country after he was ransomed, and the valuable presents which he carried over with him:—I say, when all these things are duly considered, if we believe that the wise Providence of the great author of nature governs the world, it is natural for us to conclude that this process, in the divine œconomy of things is not for nought; but that there is some important end to be served by it."

I am, Sir, your's,

JOSHUA TOULMIN.

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## COINCIDENCE *between* MILTON *and* SHAKSPEARE.

*Sir,*

THE parallel passages quoted in your last number, by a correspondent, between Akenside and Gray, brought to my mind the following strong coincidence between Milton and Shakspeare.

The dialogue of the two brothers in Comus, has always delighted me as a beautiful display of reasoning and poetry combined, and I have often repeated with rapture the exclamation of the younger brother:—

> "How charming is divine philosophy,
> Not harsh and crabbed as dull fools suppose;
> But musical as is Apol'o's lute,
> And a perpetual feast of nectar'd sweets,
> Where no crude surfeit reigns."

But the most emphatic line in the above is, I think, manifestly copied from Shakspeare. *Biron*, in "Love's Labour Lost," utters a highly wrought eulogium upon the omnipotency of love; and adds

> Love's tongue proves dainty Bacchus gross in taste:
> For valour, is not love a Hercules,
> Still climbing trees in the Hesperides;
> Subtle as sphinx: *as sweet and musical*
> *As bright Apollo's lute*, strung with his hair, &c."

I cannot but think this more than accidental, and if you are of the same opinion, and deem this letter worthy of your notice, I shall be glad to see it inserted. I do not know that any commentator on Shakspeare or Milton has noticed it.

I remain, &c.

*Lincoln's-Inn,* A. F.
*Feb.* 1, 1809.

*An original* SONG *by* BURNS.

*Sir,*

*POETA nascitur non fit.* To no one can that maxim be with greater propriety applied than to Burns, the ever lamented Scottish Bard. The nation, and the literary world in particular, are indebted to Dr. Currie of Liverpool, for a judicious selection of the works of that unfortunate son of genius, but there are many smaller pieces, the early effusions of his vigorous mind, which deserved to be drawn from their concealment; and, I am convinced that the following pathetic piece, would have obtained a prominent place in Dr. Currie's selection, had he ever experienced the pleasure of its perusal. It is one of those wild flowers which spring spontaneous in the soil of genius: and if a wanderer chance not to pass where it flourishes, it blooms unheeded, its sweets are unenjoyed, and it is left to waste its beauties on the desart air. During a visit to a gentleman in the neighbourhood of the country, where Burns first "warbled his wood notes wild," I was anxious to obtain every information respecting that highly favoured but ill-fated son of the muses. Amongst others the following anecdote was related to me. Burns being in company with some of his jovial companions, the conversation turned on the old song, to the tune of *Hey tutti tait*, to which Bruce led on his troops at the battle of Bannockburn, the words of which are as follows:—

"I'm wearin awa John, I'm wearin awa John,
I'm wearin awa John to the Land of the Leal.
There's a needle in the wa John, keep it to your sel John,
I'm wearin awa John, to the Land of the Leal.
You'll eat and drink to me John, you'll eat and drink to me John,
You'll eat and drink to me John, sugar sops and all."

Burns, on a sudden, sunk into a deep musing, and taking a blank leaf from his pocket-book he wrote the following: which for pathos and simplicity will not yield to any of his productions:—

I'm wearin awa John, like snow weather, when it thaws John,
I'm wearin awa John to the Land of the Leal.
There's nae hunger there, there's neither cauld nor care John,
The day's aye fair John in the Land of the Leal.
Dry your glist'ning een John, my soul langs to be free John,
And angels wink on me John to the Land of the Leal.
Ye've been baith leal and true John, your task is near done now John,
And I'll welcome you John to the Land of the Leal.
Our bonny bairn's there John, she was baith gude and fair John,
And oh! we grudg'd her sair John to the Land of the Leal.
But sorrow's sel wears past John, and joy is coming fast John,
The joy that's aye to last John in the Land of the Leal.
Now fare ye well my ain John, the world's cares are vain John,
We'll meet and we'll be fain John in the Land of the Leal.*

As the above has never yet been published in any collection of Burns' Poems, the perusal of it may perhaps gratify your numerous readers, and the insertion of it will oblige,

Your's &c.

*February 12th*, 1809. R. H.

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*On the* AGREEMENT *of the* NOMINATIVE CASE *with the* VERB.

*Sir,*

MR. LINDLEY MURRAY in his grammar observes, "that in many complex sentences it is difficult to ascertain which is the nominative case to the verb; whether one or more of the clauses, and he instances the following sentence:—

"Prosperity with humanity *renders* its possessor truly amiable."

Now in my opinion, the verb should here be in the plural; first, because the preposition *with* is used conjunctively; and secondly, because the assertion is not correct without

* We trust in the accuracy of our correspondent's information: and though the above has merit enough to have been written by Burns, yet we do not think it so decidedly characteristical as R. H.—*Editor.*

both the nouns are admitted as forming the predicate.

Mr. Murray also instances the following:—

"The ship, with all her furniture, *was* destroyed."

This sentence I conceive to be elliptical: it means "the ship was destroyed," and "all her furniture was destroyed." Now, as the ellipsis is understood, I imagine that in this, and all such cases, the verb should be in the singular. It appears to me that it may be laid down as a rule, that when two or more nouns are so connected, that the sentence, whether affirmative or negative, would not be correct unless taken together, that then the verb should, unquestionably, be in the plural; and when this cannot be done without sacrificing to harmony, the sentence itself should be differently constructed.

I remain, Sir, &c.

*Feb. 6th*, 1809. TYRO.

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*An* ACCOUNT *of the* PHILADELPHIA PREMIUM SOCIETY. *Communicated by an American Correspondent.*

THE directors of this society have resolved to offer premiums for the following articles, manufactured in, and of materials the growth of the United States. The goods which shall be offered in competition must be lodged at the store of the Domestic Society, No. 6, south Third street, Philadelphia, on or before the second Monday in November next, and proper judges, to be appointed by the board of managers, will determine to whom the premiums shall be given, on the following day.

*Premium* 1.—*Fifty Dollars.*

For the best piece of superfine broad cloth, twenty yards or more long, and six quarters wide. It must be made from the fleece, or wool shorn from the living sheep—and that which in dyeing, dressing, finishing, &c. shall come the nearest to imported superfine broad cloth shall be preferred.

*Premium* 2.—*Thirty Dollars.*

For the second best piece of broad cloth, of the same description, and under the same restrictions as the preceding.

*Premium* 3.—*Thirty Dollars.*

For the best piece of forest cloth, twenty-five yards long, and one yard wide—and made of the same description of articles as are prescribed for premiums one and two.

*Premium* 4.—*Twenty Dollars.*

For the best piece of forest cloth, made of the same materials as the foregoing, twenty-five yards long and three quarters wide.

*Premium* 5.—*Twenty Dollars.*

For the best piece of fancy cloth, for vests, made of cotton and wool, at least twenty-five yards long and three quarters wide.

*Premium* 6.—*Twenty Dollars.*

For the best piece of dressed flannel, in imitation of Welsh flannel, twenty-five yards long and one yard wide.

*Premium* 7.—*Fifteen Dollars.*

For the best piece of flannel, made of a cotton chain and filled with wool, not less than twenty-five yards long and one yard wide.

*Premium* 8.—*Fifteen Dollars.*

For the best piece of cotton goods, twilled and raised on one side to imitate flannel, not less than twenty-five yards long and three quarters of a yard wide.

*Premium* 9.—*Fifty Dollars.*

To the individual, or company, who first sets up a throwing or thread mill, and lodges, as a specimen, at the Philadelphia Domestic Society's store, at least fifty pounds weight of the grey and coloured kinds—the Scots Dundee thread such as is used by taylors, upholsterers, bookbinders, &c. is the thread recommended for imitation.

*Premium* 10.—*Twenty Dollars.*

For the best piece of cotton shirting of a fine, smooth, hard texture, not apt, like muslin, to adhere to the skin by perspiration, and in all respects best calculated to supersede the use of Irish linen; to be not less than twenty-five yards long and one yard wide.

*Premium* 11.—*Thirty Dollars.*

For the best piece of cotton cloth, at least twenty-five yards long, well adapted for the outer clothing of working persons. Neatness, comfort, and durability will be considered in estimating the merit of this article.

*Premium* 12.—*Twenty Dollars.*

For the best piece of sheeting, thirty-three yards long and nine eighths wide—made of linen chain and cotton filling, bleached and finished fit for sale.

*Premium* 13.—*Twenty Dollars.*

For the best piece of sheeting, thirty-three yards long and nine eighths wide, in imitation of Russia sheeting.

*Premium* 14.—*Fifteen Dollars.*

For the best piece of Raven duck, in imitation of the Russian manufacture, not less than thirty yards long and twenty-eight inches wide.

REGULATIONS.

Every competitor must mark in a distinct manner, upon the outside of his bale or parcel, the name of the article it contains, and the number corresponding with the number of the Premium offered by this advertisement, and to each piece of cloth, &c. a ticket expressing the length and number of the piece, and in the inside of each bale or parcel, must be inclosed a note, *sealed with wax*, containing in the inside the name and designation of such competitor, and upon the back of this sealed note, must be written the name and number of the article to which the note refers, which note shall not be opened till after the judges have determined the preference, and not at all if the goods should not gain a premium.

The society wish every article accompanied with an open invoice, without the proprietor's name, but impressed with the same seal that is on the sealed note, specifying the lowest wholesale ready money price, at which he is willing to sell.

This society reserves to itself, a power of giving such part only of any premium, as the performance shall appear to deserve, and in case of its not possessing any merit, to withhold it entirely.

Every competitor found entitled to a premium must, before receiving payment, make oath or affirmation, before a magistrate, as follows, and produce the magistrate's certificate thereof:

"I ———, do hereby solemnly "swear (or affirm, that the ——— "lately produced to the Philadelphia "Premium Society for competition, "in my name, was fairly and truly "manufactured in the United States, "either by myself or persons em- "ployed by me, and for my behoof, "out of materials the growth and "produce of the United States."—And the gainers upon the articles 1st, 2d, 3d, and 4th, must insert into their affirmation or oath—"that the article "is entirely made from American "fleece wool shorn from the living "sheep, and no part of wool pulled "or shorn from the skins of slaugh- "tered sheep." It is expected no person will present any goods for competition, who cannot conform to this affidavit and the foregoing regulations, as a deviation from them can on no account be permitted.

Competitors will observe, that whether they are successful or not, their goods will be sold by the agents of the Domestic Society, agreeably to their established practice, unless the proprietor shall give orders to the contrary, in which case, the goods will be returned to their order.

No person or company will be allowed to gain more than two of these premiums, and those for different articles.

(Signed) JOHN DORSEY,
President.

*Attest—George Bartram,*
*Secretary.*

*The Address of the Philadelphia Premium Society, to the People of the United States.*

The natural pursuit of mankind is happiness; it is to procure and preserve it, that domestic and national associations are formed. Civil institutions, and all the arts and cares of government are properly intended for this supreme purpose. Even wars, when undertaken for justice sake, and not for ambition, have in view only the ultimate security of society, and the happiness of those who compose it. American independence was asserted for this end; the blood that was shed to secure it, was a sacrifice, an evil that was endured, was deemed of inferior magnitude to the unhappiness that is inseparable from subjection.

For twenty-five years our country has realised the wisdom of the found-

ers, and the solidity of the principles upon which our national association was established. No other nation in the circle of vulgar history has enjoyed so much prosperity, nor so little of civil evil, for an equal length of time.

But the old world is undergoing a total change, and when or where the current will settle into tranquillity, it is not in human sagacity to foresee. But although separated from the theatre of convulsion by a vast ocean, our happiness and peace have been endangered by the jealousy, the policy, or the necessities of contending nations, from whose influence it is at once our moral duty and our social interest to preserve our country disentangled.

The new situation in which we are placed, in relation to the rest of the world, naturally requires enquiry and deliberation on the means by which the purposes of society can be best ensured to us.—Deriving so much of our habits, both of acting and thinking, from the various nations whence our people have sprung; those habits kept alive by the intercourse which subsists between those nations and our own; the very necessities which our infant state as a nation subjected us to on the close of the revolution; and the prejudices which arose out of the ease and independence which our vast country afford, and the facility with which landed property can be acquired, have all contributed in some measure to render us not so well prepared for the critical situation of the world, as perhaps we may require.

Every reflecting mind must perceive at a single glance, the imperious call upon America at this moment, to provide for the maintenance of independence, and of a strict avoidance, if possible, of every the most remote concern in the troubles of the European world. A bare consideration of our own principles of national association, will place the subject in a proper point of view—and by contrasting our condition with that of Europe at this moment, we see in a stronger light the policy which we have to pursue.—The ancient world now struggles between two powers—one of whom claims the dominion of the ocean, and the other actually dominates over all the continent of Europe. Their contention has virtually excluded us from intercourse with them on either element; and a serious reflection arises from this solemn fact—*had we made a proper use of our internal resources, we should not now be affected by the wars of nations three thousand miles distant.*

But this was not so much the fault of our minds as the effect of our habits—our very abundant comforts and superfluities have contributed to our present privations and critical situation; but there is enough of wisdom and of means to remedy all our evils, real and apprehended, if we are only guided by that reason which has hitherto distinguished us as a nation above all our contemporaries:—our first concern is to overcome the most formidable of all our enemies, that is *prejudice*—and much has been already accomplished in that way. We have heard of a legislator who entertained the sentiment, that no dwelling-house should be so near to another, as that the barking of a neighbour's dog should be heard; others have entertained the opinion that there was no rational existence but in vast and populous cities.

In like manner it has been held as an universal principle, that manufactures were not necessary to public prosperity, nay, that they were the bane of society; that agriculture alone was all that was requisite for a nation. These are the *extremes of prejudice.* The truth, as is usual in all human affairs, occupies a middle place.

The circumstances of nations are so dissimilar, that few principles of political economy will be perfectly applicable to any two. The most fertile agricultural country of Europe, the Netherlands, was at one period the most manufacturing—it was also the theatre of the most frequent and desolating wars. The narrow territory, and accidental origin of Holland, made it mercantile and maritime; the little territory of Geneva, was for ages a prodigy of virtue and wisdom, wholly supported by manufacture. It would be ridiculous to talk of agriculture at Malta, or the vintage in Great Britain, of planting cotton and the sugar cane in Canada, or establishing the woollen manufac-

ture in Jamaica, or the Phillipine islands.

The natural and rational wants, and the means of supplying them, must always be the only criteria of national principles of economy. It would be deemed very absurd to propose to the people of America to import wheat from Sicily, or maize from Bengal, although both those products may be had cheaper in those countries than we can raise them ourselves. It would be equally ridiculous to import ploughs and harrows from England, or raw cotton from Surat, while we can make the one and produce enough of the other to supply all the world.

Let us then persevere more and more, for many triumphs have been already obtained over *prejudice*—was any public improvement ever more oppressed than that of public roads, the all important advantages of which are now universally acknowledged?

In the colonial period, when the hats manufactured in Pennsylvania, were prohibited from sale in New York or Virginia, Massachusetts, or Carolina, the evil was perceptible only by those who manufactured; yet it operated as a tax on every man who wore a hat; twenty years ago, our saddles and bridles, to the amount of a million of dollars annually, were imported from Europe, to which we sent the raw hides which were returned in that shape, and at a difference of twenty dollars for one in value; we now make sufficient of those articles for home consumption, and can afford to export to double the amount that we imported 20 years ago.

The manufacture of shoes was exactly so circumstanced.

From the single port of Philadelphia two or more vessels were constantly employed in importing hollow iron wares from Bristol in England; that import has ceased—because *we make them ourselves.*

How has this change of circumstances taken place? What has been the effect?

These are the considerations to which we have endeavoured to lead—*the change has been effected by the sagacity of individuals, whose industry has triumphed over general error and prejudice.*

But the effect is the most important consideration—that effect has been in a two fold form productive of national advantage. The establishment of every manufacture has retained the amount expended in the purchase of the articles in domestic circulation, and thereby preserved the real circulating capital, which is the medium that represents production in our own country. The million of dollars sent abroad for saddles, shoes, or iron wares, would remain abroad, and reward the industry of a people, who never consumed a barrel of our flour or corn; the same million expended at home rewards as many hands, and sustains as much of the true strength of the nation, in the people who are the manufacturers for our comforts and the consumers of our own productions.

The second and great political effect which operates at the present time, is, that while foreign nations oppress us, and by superior naval power, interdict us from commerce abroad, we are, so far as we are not competent to supply ourselves with necessaries, but through a foreign medium—*dependent* on those who supply us for so much of our comforts: and so far our national independence is imperfect.

Undoubtedly there are nations who must from natural causes, ever labor under this dependence—Great Britain is perhaps the most dependent nation in Europe; because, depending on manufactures and commerce, having few of the materials for manufacture within herself, she is at once bound by political necessity, to maintain foreign colonies and foreign trade, and a navy to protect both, in order to procure the means upon which her existence as a power depends.

But surely it would be the extreme of infatuation for a nation possessed of all the resources of the first necessity for use, for comfort, and even for luxury, within itself, to send her raw productions abroad, exposed to risks and delays, and the uncertainty of foreign markets, and to receive the same goods in a manufactured state at a price enhanced from 7 to 20 times the first cost—yet such has been the policy that the United States have blindly pursued, overlooking

permanent security and independent peace and prosperity, in the momentary avidity of adventure and speculation.

Events have brought about a season in which every man who really values the blessings of American government and social happiness, must perceive the true interests of the union. Every man must perceive that the exchange of superfluities is the only natural commerce; and that a profit on the exchange of goods, one sort the growth of the soil from the industry of the farmer, and the other the product of the fields or the forests, improved by the ingenuity and labour of the manufacturer, must give both a greater variety for choice and a certainty in the gratification of our national comforts and wants, when to be had at our own doors, and without paying tribute to foreign nations, who are insensible to the good which they derive from our consumption.

Every man must perceive that it would be impracticable, in the order of civil society, for a nation like this to be confined exclusively to agriculture: for it would be to infer the absurdity, that man in society is subject to no other want than food; or that there was a willingness in the nation to be dependent on other nations for all those articles which go to the support and comfort of man, as well under the vicissitude of seasons as in a variety of climates;—it would be saying to the human mind, "stifle thy "insatiate passion for knowledge, "forego all the gifts of genius and "mind which Providence has so "bountifully but needlessly bestowed upon thy species, and emulate "the rude aborigines of your "woods:"—for such would necessarily be the retrogression, and their fate would assuredly be ours; because the very dependence for the necessaries of life on a foreign nation would immediately subject a nation without arts to nakedness, and the privations of all those articles which contribute to the enjoyments of a civilized and liberal people, at the caprice of that nation.

The great principle of social policy is to possess such a proportion of all the various professions, farmers, mechanics, manufacturers, and merchants, as the natural productions and civil wants, the means of purchase, and the superflux for exchange afford: in a society so constituted, the means for export is ever abundant; and the nation so circumstanced is always independent; because independence does not consist so much in the accumulation of pecuniary wealth, as in the possession of all that is necessary to ease and convenience, and our rational enjoyments. A nation, possessed of these, would need neither armies, nor navies, nor taxes. Our fortunate country is exactly calculated for such a nation, if we have but the wisdom to make the right use of our resources, and improve our condition. The progress already made, only within fifteen or sixteen years, surpasses all that has been done in the annals of mankind; and ought to be a proud and auspicious omen of what we can and will do, whenever the American people look into themselves, and shake off the prejudices and fatal attachments which have so long bound them in the slavish trammels of European monopoly.

The *Premium Society* of Philadelphia has been instituted with a view to invite the nation at large to the consideration of those first interests which are here feebly but fairly represented. It is the purpose of this society to offer premiums for the encouragement of articles of useful industry. The premiums are the product of voluntary contribution, and the society neither derives emolument nor any other reward from the objects which they propose, than the gratification which they must feel in common with every faithful citizen, in promoting the prosperity of our happy country.

In looking over the vast field of human industry, which contributes to the strength and substantial wealth of a nation;—articles of the first necessity, such as food, appear to be more abundant and plentiful, and labour better rewarded than in any other country.

In the catalogue of wants there appear to be four classes.

*First.*—Articles of the first necessity, such as cloathing of different descriptions.

*Second.*—Articles of necessary utility, which go into the convenience of both sexes, such as needles, pins; articles for house furniture; use and ornament; blanket and carpet weaving.

*Third.*—Articles necessary to the execution of arts and manufactures, such as wire-drawing, file-cutting, hinge-casting, door-locks, and table-cutlery, wood-screw-making.

*Fourth.*—Luxuries, or those articles which, as the production of foreign nations, are pernicious and wasteful, by carrying abroad vast sums of money, for little other than the momentary shew of evanescent and capricious fashion; such as millinery, straw and chip hat manufactures: kid and other like leather articles, such as gloves; and morocco leather.

The Philadelphia Premium Society in the first instance deem it expedient to limit their premiums; first, by the amount of each premium, and next, regard their primary importance and utility of the articles, which are all comprised in the first class, or articles of the first necessity, such as clothing of various kinds, materials, and qualities; leaving to a more enlarged experience, and the result of the present experiment, to determine the further extension of their plan; and at the same time hoping to excite in each of the states, a congenial spirit, and the establishment of some similar institution.

With these views the Philadelphia Premium Society have offered to the citizens of the United States, without preference of any state, the foregoing premiums, upon the terms and conditions specified.

The subscription to this institution is one dollar annually, which will be received by the following persons:

JOHN DORSEY, *President.*
JOHN GOODMAN, *Vice-president.*
HUGH HENRY, *Treasurer.*
GEORGE BARTRAM, *Secretary.*

*Managers.*

| | |
|---|---|
| W. Y. Birch, | Abraham Small, |
| James Ronaldson, | John Lang, |
| Thomas Wood, | John Connelly, |
| Joseph Garlick, | Samuel Smith. |
| Samuel Carswell, | |

*Philadelphia, July 25,* 1808.

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# CRITICISM.

"Nulli negabimus, nulli differemus justitiam."

THE TIMES; *an Ode at the Commencement of the year* 1809. *By* JOSEPH BLACKET. p.p. 16.

WE have read this small production with considerable pleasure. The author, in a dedication to Mr. Pratt, speaks of himself as "labouring under every disadvantage of youth, inexperience, and a lowly situation;" and with a becoming diffidence, deprecates the severity of censure. We do not think he has much to fear: for though he has commenced his career in the most difficult species of poetical composition, he has acquitted himself in a manner which gives solid promise of something better. The following extract will justify this opinion.

Hark! how heavenly Sympathy,
From her tear-gem'd throne on high,
Implores the tribute of relief;
On England's favour'd shore she casts
A look of expectation proud;
While HOPE, to sooth a nation's grief,
On rapid pinion hastes,
And to each Patriot calls aloud,
"With zeal your sanguine foes withstand,
"For, lo! assistance is at hand."

Nobles, merchants, freemen—brave,
Ye favour'd, of a favour'd isle,
To acts awake, which Heaven surveys
With Approbation's brightest smile;
Concordant all, unite and send
Relief to those who dare their rights defend.
'Tis yours the drooping fire to raise,
To rouse to energy the fetter'd slave,
And bid the mouldering embers of the NATION blaze.

And you, brave warriors—flowers of war;
Whose matchless deeds, in realms afar,
Prove your superior power;
Deeds, which conspicuous were display'd,
When EGYPT's sands were strew'd with slain,
And MAIDA's blood-stain'd reeking plain,
Affrighted mark'd the sad eventful hour,
In which, with dread,
The legions fled,
Whose vaunting actions had the world dismay'd

A steady, loyal, gallant band,
With Patriot valour, hand-in-hand,
And swords in flaming union join'd,
To battle rush; the trump of Fame
Calls loudly on each BRITON'S name
To hurl destruction on his foes,
Chastise Ambition, and—by Heaven design'd,
Burst EUROPE'S galling chain—and bid her Sons repose.

Burn on, fair Sun, in splendor bright,
And on HISPANIA'S rocky shore,
Attend the Patriots to the fight,
Nor set, till VENGEANCE cries aloud,
"Ambition festers in his gory shroud,
"To tyrannize and subjugate no more."
Yes, yes, blaze on—and through the gallant bands
Diffuse heroic heav'n-directed fire;
Inspire the bosoms of the just and brave
With love of liberty and hallow'd ire,
That with united hearts and hands.
They may, from GALLIA'S frontless brow,
The laurels tear—lay her proud eagle low,
Then, till the FABRIC OF THE WORLD
Be all in CONFLAGRATION HURL'D,
Alike subdue the TYRANT and abhor the SLAVE

In the following line we imagine the conjuction *and* should supply the place of *or*; by which the sense and energy of the expression would be improved:

The word—TO FIGHT, TO CONQUER, FALL, or DIE!

We are informed that Mr. Blacket has other MS. productions, which bespeak higher mental effort than the present.

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POEMS, *by the Rev.* GEORGE CRABBE, LL. B. *Third Edition.* 1 vol. 8vo. 1808.

[Concluded from p. 45.]

THE lengthened extracts which we have given from this volume, will probably be considered, both by Mr. Crabbe and by our readers, as the best proof of our approbation; and we are willing that it should be so. We must now, however, bring our criticism to a conclusion, by a brief survey of the remaining subjects.

The *Newspaper*, which is the next poem, is also, like the *Village* and the *Library*, a republication. It possesses a great portion of satirical humour, and some indignant reprobation. The character of a newspaper editor is drawn with a fidelity which truth herself may avouch.

Now be their Arts display'd, how first they choose
A Cause and Party, as the Bard his Muse;
Inspir'd by these, with clamorous zeal they cry,
And thro' the Town their Dreams and Omens fly:
So the Sibylline* Leaves were blown about,
Disjointed scraps of Fate involv'd in doubt:
So idle Dreams, the Journals of the Night,
Are right and wrong by turns, and mingle Wrong with Right.—
Some Champions for the Rights that prop the Crown,
Some sturdy Patriots, sworn to pull them down;
Some Neutral Powers, with secret Forces fraught,
Wishing for War, but willing to be bought;
While some to every Side and Party go,
Shift every Friend and join with every Foe;
Like sturdy Rogues in Privateers they strike
This side and that, the Foes of both alike;
A Traitor-crew, who thrive in troubled Times,
Fear'd for their Force and courted for their Crimes.

Chief to the prosperous side the Numbers sail,
Fickle and false they veer with every Gale;
As Birds that migrate from a freezing Shore,
In search of warmer Climes, come skimming o'er,
Some bold Adventurers first prepare to try
The doubtful Sunshine of the distant Sky;
But soon the growing Summer's certain Sun
Wins more and more, till all at last are won;
So, on the early Prospect of Disgrace,
Fly in vast Troops this apprehensive Race;
Instinctive Tribes! their failing Food they dread,
And buy, with timely Change, their future Bread.

Among the most degraded of degrading occupations, surely the hireling of a newspaper is the greatest. Every moral feeling, every honest impulse, and every generous, manly sentiment must be extinct, before a man can be a dexterous newspaper editor or assistant. The scandal that wounds or corrupts innocence; the scurrile abuse

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* —— in foliis descripsit carmina Virgo;—
—— et teneres turbavit janua frondes.
*Virg. Æneid.* lib. iii.

that is vented upon whatever is eminent; the invention of falsehoods to fill up vacant columns; the malign reports which sting the feelings of individuals, are among the prime offices of this honourable post; and the poet's indignant invective was never fulminated in a better cause.

The following conveys a just picture:—

Now sing, my Muse, what various Parts compose
These rival Sheets of Politics and Prose.
First, from each Brother's Hoard a Part they draw,
A mutual Theft that never fear'd a Law;
Whate'er they gain, to each man's Portion fall,
And read it once, you read it through them all:
For this their Runners ramble day and night,
To drag each lurking Deed to open Light;
For daily Bread the dirty Trade they ply,
Coin their fresh Tales, and live upon the Lie:
Like Bees for Honey, forth for News they spring,
Industrious Creatures! ever on the Wing;
Home to their several Cells they bear the Store,
Cull'd of all Kinds, then roam abroad for more.

The "Birth of Flattery," which follows next, possesses nothing very eminent. Flattery is made to be the offspring of *Poverty* and *Cunning*; but towards the conclusion, the author confounds flattery with falsehood. All flattery is, we know, combined with hypocrisy, and hypocrisy is founded upon falsehood; but Mr. Crabbe depicts open, avowed falsehood, not hid beneath the smooth and cunning veil of adulation.

The following is perhaps the best part of the poem; it forms the conclusion:

The Vision fled, the happy Mother rose,
Kiss'd the fair Infant, smil'd at all her Foes,
And FLATTERY made her Name:—Her Reign began,
Her own dear Sex she rul'd, then vanquish'd Man;
A smiling Friend, to every Class, she spoke,
Assum'd their Manners and their Habits took;
Her, for her humble Mien, the Modest lov'd;
Her cheerful Looks, the Light and Gay approv'd;
The Just beheld her, firm; the Valiant, brave;
Her Mirth the Free, her Silence pleas'd the Grave;
Zeal heard her Voice, and as he preach'd aloud,
Well pleas'd he caught her Whispers from the Crowd,
(Those Whispers soothing-sweet to every Ear,
Which some refuse to pay, but none to hear):
Shame fled her Presence; at her gentle Strain,
Care softly smil'd and Guilt forgot its Pain;
The Wretched thought, the Happy found her true,
The Learn'd confess'd, that she their Merits knew;
The Rich—could they a constant Friend condemn?
The Poor believ'd—for who should flatter them?
Thus on her Name, while all Disgrace attend,
In every Creature she beholds a Friend.

"Sir Eustace Grey," we think a very superior production, if we except a little childish inanity that sometimes prevails, and which we presume has been caught from the verbose and affected simplicity of Walter Scott, Wordsworth, *cum cæteris paribus*. The author says, that in this story "an attempt is made to describe the wanderings of a mind first irritated by the consequences of error and misfortune, and afterwards soothed by a species of enthusiastic conversion still keeping him insane." A task, as he confesses, "very difficult;" yet Mr. Crabbe has succeeded to a certain degree. The language is adapted to the subject in a pleasing manner; and the abrupt transitions of Sir Eustace, not wholly incoherent, but preserving an almost evanescent chain of connexion, are proofs of Mr. Crabbe's skill. An ordinary poet would have made his hero talk in nothing but interjections.

We will extract the following for the amusement of our readers:

*Scene*—A MADHOUSE.

PERSONS,

*Visitor, Physician, and Patient.*

VISITOR.

I'll know no more;—the Heart is torn
By Views of Woe, we cannot heal;
Long shall I see these Things forlorn,
And oft again their Griefs shall feel,

As each upon the Mind shall steal;
That wan Projector's mystic Style,
That lumpish Idiot leering by,
The peevish Idler's ceaseless Wife,
And that poor Maiden's half-form'd Smile,
While struggling for the full-drawn Sigh!—
I'll know no more.

PHYSICIAN.

—Yes, turn again;
Then speed to happier Scenes thy Way,
When thou hast view'd, what yet remain,
The Ruins of Sir *Eustace Grey*,
The Sport of Madness, Misery's Prey:
But he will no Historian need,
His Cares, his Crimes will he display,
And shew (as one from Frenzy freed)
The proud-lost Mind, the rash-done Deed.

That Cell, to him is *Greyling Hall*:—
Approach; he'll bid thee welcome there;
Will sometimes for his Servant call,
And sometimes point the vacant Chair:
He can, with free and easy air,
Appear attentive and polite;
Can veil his Woes in Manners fair,
And Pity with Respect excite.

PATIENT.

Who comes?—Approach!—'Tis kindly done:—
My learn'd Physician, and a Friend,
Their Pleasures quit, to visit One,
Who cannot to their Ease attend,
Nor Joys bestow, nor Comforts lend,
As when I liv'd so blest, so well,
And dream'd not, I must soon contend
With those malignant Powers of Hell.

PHYSICIAN.

"Less warmth, Sir Eustace, or we go."

PATIENT.

See! I am calm as Infant-Love,
A very Child, but one of Woe,
Whom you should pity, not reprove:—
But Men at ease, who never strove
With Passions wild, will calmly show,
How soon we may their Ills remove,
And Masters of their Madness grow.

Some twenty Years I think are gone,—
(Time flies, I know not how, away,)
The Sun upon no happier shone,
Nor prouder Man, than *Eustace Grey*.
Ask where you would, and all would say,
The Man admir'd and prais'd of all,
By Rich and Poor, by Grave and Gay,
Was the young Lord of *Greyling Hall*.

Yes! I had Youth and rosy Health:
Was nobly form'd, as Man might be;
For Sickness then, of all my Wealth,
I never gave a single Fee:
The Ladies fair, the Maidens free,
Were all accustom'd then to say,
Who would an handsome Figure see,
Should look upon Sir *Eustace Grey*.

He had a frank and pleasant Look,
A cheerful Eye and Accent bland;
His very Speech and Manner spoke
The generous Heart, the open Hand:
About him all was gay or grand,
He had the Praise of Great and Small;
He bought, improv'd, projected, plann'd,
And reign'd a Prince at *Greyling Hall*.

My Lady!—she was all we love;
All Praise (to speak her Worth) is faint;
Her Manners shew'd the yielding Dove,
Her Morals the seraphic Saint;
She never breath'd or look'd Complaint,
No Equal upon Earth had she:—
Now, what is this fair Thing I paint?
Alas! as all that live, shall be.

There was beside, a gallant Youth,
And him my Bosom's Friend I had:—
Oh! I was rich—in very truth,
It made me proud—it made me mad!—
Yes I was lost—but there was Cause!——
Where stood my Tale?—I cannot find—
But I had all Mankind's Applause,
And all the Smiles of Womankind.

There were two Cherub-things beside,
A gracious Girl, a glorious Boy;
Yet more to swell my full-blown Pride,
To varnish higher my fading Joy,
Pleasures were ours without alloy,
Nay Paradise—till my frail Eve
Our Bliss was tempted to destroy;
Deceiv'd and fated to deceive.

But I deserv'd; for all that time,
When I was lov'd, admir'd, caress'd,
There was within, each secret Crime,
Unfelt, uncancell'd, unconfess'd;
I never then my God address'd,
In grateful Praise or humble Prayer;
And if His Word was not my Jest,
(Dread thought!) it never was my Care.

I doubted:—Fool I was to doubt!
If that all-piercing Eye could see,—
If He who looks all Worlds throughout,
Would so minute and careful be,
As to perceive and punish me:—
With Man I would be great and high,
But with my God so lost, that He,
In his large View, should pass me by.

Thus blest with Children, Friend, and Wife,
Blest far beyond the vulgar Lot;
Of all that gladdens human Life,
Where was the Good, that I had not?
But my vile Heart had sinful Spot,
And Heaven beheld its deep'ning Stain,
Eternal Justice I forgot,
And Mercy, sought not to obtain.

Come near,—I'll softly speak the rest!—
Alas! 'tis known to all the Crowd.
Her guilty Love was all confest;
And his, who so much Truth avow'd,
My faithless Friend's.—In Pleasure proud
I sat, when these curs'd Tidings came;
Their Guilt, their Flight was told aloud,
And Envy smil'd to hear my shame!

I call'd on Vengeance; at the Word
She came:—Can I the Deed forget?
I held the Sword, the accursed Sword,
The Blood of his false Heart made wet:
And that fair Victim paid her Debt,
She pin'd, she died, she loath'd to live;—
I saw her dying—see her yet!
Fair fallen Thing! my Rage forgive!

Those Cherubs still, my Life to bless,
Were left; could I my Fears remove,
Sad Fears that check'd each fond Caress,
And poison'd all parental Love:
Yet that, with jealous Feelings strove,
And would at last have won my Will,
Had I not, Wretch! been doom'd to prove
Th' Extremes of mortal Good and Ill.

In Youth! Health! Joy! in Beauty's Pride!
They droop'd: As Flowers when blighted bow,
The dire Infection came:—They died,
And I was curs'd—as I am now—
Nay frown not, angry Friend,—allow,
That I was deeply, sorely tried;
Hear then, and you must wonder how
I could such Storms and Strifes abide.

It will be allowed that there is something pleasing and characteristical in the above. In the subsequent part of the narrative, where Sir Eustace describes himself as having been the sport and victim of two fiends, who led him

"Through flame, thro' fire, and whirlpool, over bog and quagmire,"—*Shak.*

and played him many other pranks suited to such ministers of darkness, we could not avoid the recollection of Shakspeare, and confessing that

"Within that circle none dare walk but he."

Yet Mr. Crabbe has not wholly failed, as the following may witness:

Those Fiends, upon a shaking Fen,
Fix'd me, in dark tempestuous Night;
There never trod the Foot of Men,
There flock'd the Fowl in wintry Flight;
There danc'd the Moor's deceitful Light,
Above the Pool where Sedges grow;
And when the Morning-Sun shone bright,
It shone upon a Field of Snow.

They hung me on a Bough, so small,
The Rook could build her Nest no higher;
They fix'd me on the trembling Ball,
That crowns the Steeple's quiv'ring Spire;
They set me where the Seas retire,
But drown with their returning Tide;
And made me flee the Mountain's Fire,
When rolling from its burning Side.

I've hung upon the ridgy Steep
Of Cliffs, and held the rambling Brier;
I've plung'd below the billowy Deep,
Where Air was sent me to respire;
I've been where hungry Wolves retire;
And (to complete my Woes) I've ran,
Where Bedlam's crazy Crew conspire
Against the Life of reasoning Man.

I've furl'd in Storms the flapping Sail,
By hanging from the Top-mast-head;
I've serv'd the vilest Slaves in Jail,
And pick'd the Dunghill's Spoil for Bread;
I've made the Badger's Hole my Bed,
I've wander'd with a Gipsey Crew,
I've dreaded all the guilty dread,
And done what they would fear to do.

On Sand where ebbs and flows the Flood,
Midway they plac'd and bade me die;
Propt on my Staff, I stoutly stood
When the swift Waves came rolling by;
And high they rose, and still more high,
Till my Lips drank the bitter Brine;
I sobb'd convuls'd, then cast mine Eye
And saw the Tide's re-flowing Sign.

And then, my Dreams were such as nought
Could yield but my unhappy Case;
I've been of thousand Devils caught,
And thrust into that horrid Place,
Where reign Dismay, Despair, Disgrace;
Furies with iron Fangs were there,
To torture that accursed Race,
Doom'd to Dismay, Disgrace, Despair.

Harmless I was; yet hunted down
For Treasons, to my Soul unfit;
I've been pursued through many a Town,
For Crimes that petty Knaves commit:
I've been adjudg'd t' have lost my Wit,
Because I preach'd so loud and well,
And thrown into the Dungeon's Pit,
For trampling on the Pit of Hell.

Such were the Evils, Man of Sin,
That I was fated to sustain;
And add to all, without—within,
A Soul defil'd with every Stain,
That Man's reflecting Mind can pain;
That Pride, Wrong, Rage, Despair, can make;
In fact, they'd nearly touch'd my Brain,
And Reason on her Throne would shake.

The rescue of Sir Eustace from the dominion of these fiends, by a "me-

thodistical call," is partly incongruous and partly ridiculous. It has one character of truth indeed, that as methodism found him mad, it kept him so. The mad and the ignorant only are exposed to such beatific conversions.

"The Hall of Justice" can have no moral effect; it brings detestable profligacy before the imagination, which cannot be compensated by any excellence of poetry. "Woman!" with which the volume concludes, is a diffuse amplification of M. Ledyard's energetic praise of that ambiguous part of the creation.

Before we dismiss this volume from our consideration, we shall notice some errors, of various descriptions, which occurred to us in the perusal. Mr. Crabbe's poems are not likely to sink into speedy oblivion, and they are therefore entitled to more emendatory criticism than need be wasted on mere imbecility.

And first, we think the *Dedication* too much in the manner of those fawning hyperboles which disgrace the memory of Otway and Dryden. What is that infatuation which makes us look with admiration upon those qualities in a lord, that would be absolutely beneath notice in a private individual? Is it the miracle of nobility and common sense being united in the same person?

In the *Village* are some offences against harmony and against grammar:

"Where all that's wretched pave the way for death."

Here the verb should be in the singular, the nominative being evidently so, and the relative being put in the genitive singular.

"*For* him no hand the cordial cup applies."

* * * *

"Without reply he rushes *on* the door."
*Village.*

In the above lines the prepositions *for* and *on* are used instead of *to*.

"Here too the Squire or squire-like farmer *talk*." *Ib.*

It is one of the simplest rules of grammar, that two or more substantives disjoined by the conjunction *or*, require the verb to be in the singular. It should, consequently, be *talks*.

The following reminds us of the Scotchman's phrase, "I feel a stink:"

"Or as Old Thames, borne down with decent pride,
*Sees* his young streams run *warbling* at his side!" *Ib.*

Mr. Crabbe would perform an acceptable service to the labouring part of the community, could he convince them that

"Toil, care, and patience *bless* th' abstemious few." *Parish Reg.*

"And cards, in curses torn, *lie* fragments on the floor." *Ib.*

There is, we believe, no precedent for making the verb, *to lie*, an active one.

"When to the wealthier farmers there *was* shown,
"Welcome unfeign'd, and plenty like their own." *Ib.*

It should be *were*, *plenty* and *welcome* being the nominatives.

"What if in both, *Life's bloomy flush* was lost." *Ib.*

This is copied from Goldsmith:

"And all the *bloomy flush of life* is gone."

"Has then the hope that Heav'n its grief *approve*." *Ib.*

It should be *approves*. Mr. Crabbe is culpably negligent in his frequency of this error.

"Death has his infant train; his bony arm
*Strikes from the baby cheek the rosy charm*." *Ib.*

This last line is a strong metaphor, copied from a beautiful passage in the *Grave*.

"Dull Grave, thou spoil'st the dance of youthful blood,
*Strik'st out the dimple from the cheek of mirth*," &c.

Does not human flesh, in a putrescent state, generate worms like other corrupted animal substances? If so, Mr. Crabbe has more poetry than truth in the following lines:

"Slow to the Vault they come with heavy tread,
Bending beneath the *Lady* and her Lead;
A Case of Elm surrounds that ponderous Chest,
Close on that Case the Crimson Velvet's pres'd;

Ungenerous this, that to the Worm denies,
With niggard-caution his appointed Prize;
For now, ere yet he works his tedious way,
Through Cloth and Wood and Metal to his Prey;
That Prey dissolving shall a Mass remain,
That Fancy loaths and Worms themselves disdain.

Mr. Crabbe again offends in what would call punishment down upon a schoolboy, in the following line,—

"Some princes had it, or *was* said to have."

So vile an antithesis as the following, in a serious poem, deserves to be reprobated,—

"If never *colder*, yet they *older* grew."—*Ib.*

* * * *

"And *villains* triumph when the worthless fall." *The Library.*

Surely *villains* is here used for *virtue.*

"For want like thine, a bog without a base,
*Ingu'ph'st* all gains, I gather for the place."
*B. of Flattery.*

The verb should be in the third person, not to the second. *Want* is the nominative.

"Which yet, *unview'd of* thee, a bog had been." *Ib.*

"Unview'd of" we suspect to be a provincial expression: we are certain it is a vulgar one.

If the minuteness of these strictures be objected to, our reply is that all error is prejudicial; and that what is good, clouded even with imperfections, will surely be better when those imperfections are removed.

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RELIQUES *of* ROBERT BURNS, *consisting chiefly of Original Letters, Poems, and critical Observations on Scottish Songs. Collected and published by* R. H. CROMEK. 1 vol. 8vo. 1808.

NOTHING that fell from the pen of Burns can be wholly uninteresting. His genius was powerful, various, and original. He dipt his pencil in the living tints of nature. He depicted what he felt with all those characteristical qualities which stamp the sentiments of the individual with indelible permanency upon what he contemplated. Like Shakspeare, the current of his inspiration was unchecked by the cold niceties of critical perfection: it flowed impetuously onward, sometimes spreading into magnificence and beauty, sometimes meandering in peaceful murmurs, and sometimes rushing with sublime energy over precipices and rocks, forming the thundering cataract or the eddying whirlpool. We know of no modern author who possesses more of the *vivida vis animi* than Burns; or who has exerted his genius with greater felicity on such a multiplicity of topics. He was, according as he wished to be, either tender, humorous, moral, energetic, sublime, playful, or indecorous: he rose and sunk with equal facility Happy, had the tenor of his life and the bent of his inclination less frequently prompted him to the latter.

In the volume now before us, there are some things worthy of preservation: and some that might have remained in privacy, and no detriment sustained by literature or the memory of Burns. Many of the letters are trifling and unimportant, and others, though partially given in Dr. Currie's edition of the bard, yet eminently entitled to publicity. At all events, every reader and admirer of the Scottish poet will hold themselves indebted to Mr. Cromek for the industry which rescued these relics from obscurity. He observes, that "of these pieces many had from various causes never occurred to the notice of Dr. Currie; whilst others have been given by him in a more imperfect state than that in which they will now appear. These productions of the Scottish bard extend from his earliest to his latest years; and may be considered as the wild-flowers of his muse, which, in the luxuriant vigour of his fancy, he scattered as he passed along. They are the result of a most diligent search, in which I have used the utmost exertions; often walking to considerable distances, and to obscure cottages in search of a single letter. Many of them have been obtained from the generous confidence and liberality of their possessors; some from the hands of careless indifference, insensible to their value; others were fast falling to decay, their very existence almost forgotten, though glowing with the vital warmth

which is diffused through every line that the hand of the immortal bard has ever traced. In this pursuit I have followed the steps of the poet, from the humble cottage in Ayrshire in which he was born, to the house in which he died at Dumfries. I have visited the farm of Mossgiel, where he resided at the period of his first publication; I have traversed the scenes by the Ayr, the Lugar, and the Doon. Sacred haunts!

"—Where first grim nature's visage hoar
Struck his young eye;"

And have finally shared in the reverential feelings of his distinguished biographer,* over the hallowed spot where the ashes of the bard are deposited."

The general impression left upon our minds by the perusal of this volume, and of the former ones by Dr. Currie, is, that Burns had a sort of turbulent independence about him that dwelt so constantly on his feelings as to make him obtrude it, even to disgust. He is not like a man who feels assured, within himself, that he possesses an essential independence of character, which would be prompt to vindicate any infringement upon it; but which, unroused, remains only a placid feeling of self support. Burns imitates, rather, the thrasonical boasting of those cowards who endeavour to intimidate by words, and hope to impress a belief of their courage thus, to save them from exposure by other trial. In almost every letter that he writes, he prates about his independence. What should we think of a man who is at extraordinary pains to convince us he is not a thief, when no doubt has been expressed of his honesty? Should we not shrewdly suspect that there was an internal consciousness of knavery which feared detection, and which strove to avoid enquiry by professions that might lull suspicion asleep? Certain it is, that no man endeavours to maintain the profession of those virtues which nobody has ever called in question: and we have been assured, that Burns was *not* that high-spirited, or that independent individual which he represents himself to be. He seemed to think that superhuman efforts would be made to sink him into meanness. This was an infatuation not unlike Rousseau's, who believed that all Europe was combined against him. Burns, therefore, thought to avoid temptation, by proclaiming on all occasions that he was incorruptible. But this is not the procedure of a perfectly elevated and independent mind.

We observe also, in the letters contained in this volume, a good deal of that rant and affectation which seem to have seized on Burns when he became popular. What miserable stuff is the following, from a letter to Dr. M'Kenzie:

"I never spent an afternoon among great folks with half that pleasure as when, in company with you, I had the honour of paying my devoirs to that plain, honest, worthy man, the

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* "The above passage has a reference to a letter from Dr. Currie to Messrs. Cadell and Davies, which has been communicated to the editor, and of which the following is an extract:

"*June* 13, 1804.

"On my late excursion I visited Mrs. Burns at Dumfries. She continues to live in the house in which the poet died, and every thing about her bespoke decent competence, and even comfort. She shewed me the study and small library of her husband nearly as he left them. By every thing I hear she conducts herself irreproachably.

"From Mrs. Burns' house my son and I went to the churchyard, at no great distance, to visit the grave of the poet. As it is still uninscribed, we could not have found it, had not a person we met with in the churchyard pointed it out. He told us he knew Burns well, and that he (Burns) himself chose the spot in which he is buried. His grave is on the north-east corner of the churchyard, which it fills up; and at the side of the grave of his two sons, Wallace and Maxwell, the first of whom, a lad of great promise, died of a consumption, the last immediately after his father. The spot is well situated for a monument, for which there is money collected, but the subscribers, I understand, cannot agree as to a design."

professor.* I would be delighted to see him perform acts of kindness and friendship, though I were not the object; he does it with such a grace. I think his character, divided into ten parts, stands thus—four parts Socrates, four parts Nathaniel, and two parts Shakspeare's Brutus."

We believe the truly learned and modest individual here mentioned would be the first to blush at such nonsense.

Another glaring error in these letters is a perpetual application of French terms, like a young girl at boarding school, or an affected one in a drawing-room, who prattles about *entre-nous, politesse, promenade, ennui, en famille*, &c. &c. The reader who wishes for specimens of this may refer to pages 73, 74, 77, 91, 121, &c.

But these faults are not wholly unredeemed by excellencies. The general style of his letters† is copious and energetic, and though far from possessing that perfection ascribed to it by some, is yet worthy of applause when we consider the station of the writer. But, if we examine his prose critically, we shall find the construction very intricate, the diction affected and incorrect; obscured by irregularities, and blemished with redundancies. It is deserving of praise as the production of Burns, but it is far removed from that excellence which would constitute a model. It is not even free from grammatical inaccuracies, such as "acquaintances" (*passim*) *cleverer*, p. 107, "writing her," &c. &c. or from Scottish idioms.

Some little perplexity is caused in reading the present volume, from the letters being sometimes not arranged according to their dates, and we suspect the letter at p. 95, addressed to Captain Riddel, to be antedated. It is written on the day in which the *whistle* was contended for by a disgraceful contest: and this day, in the prefatory advertisement to Burns' poem, is stated to have been on the 16th of October, 1790; but the letter in Mr. Cromek's volume bears date 16th of October 1789, which we suspect to be an error.

The following anecdote by the editor deserves to be recorded. Burns, in a letter to Mr. Hill, the bookseller, mentions some books that he wants, and among others he says, "I saw the other day proposals for a publication, entitled "Banks's new and complete Christian's Family Bible, printed for C. Cooke, Paternoster-row, London. He promises, at least, to give in the work, I think it is three hundred and odd engravings, to which he has put the names of the first artists in London:"—

"Perhaps no set of men more effectually avail themselves of the easy credulity of the public than a certain description of Paternoster-row booksellers. Three hundred and odd engravings!—and by the *first artists* in London, too! No wonder that Burns was dazzled by the splendour of the promise. It is no unusual thing for this class of impostors to *illustrate* the *Holy Scriptures* by plates originally engraved for the *History of England*; and I have actually seen subjects designed by our celebrated artist Stothard, from *Clarissa Harlowe* and the *Novelist's Magazine*, converted, with incredible dexterity, by these Bookselling Breslaws, into *Scriptural embellishments!* One of these venders of 'Family Bibles' lately called on me, to consult me professionally, about a folio engraving he brought with him. It represented Mons. Buffon seated, contemplating various groups of animals that surrounded him: he merely wished, he said, to be informed, whether by *uncloathing* the naturalist, and giving him a rather more *resolute* look, the plate could not, at a trifling expense, be made to pass for "Daniel in the lion's den!"

The following letters display Burns in an advantageous light:—

"To CRAWFORD TAIT, Esq. Edinburgh.

"*Ellisland, Oct* 15, 1790.

"DEAR SIR,

"Allow me to introduce to your acquaintance the bearer, Mr. William Duncan, a friend of mine, whom I have long known and long loved. His father, whose only son he is, has a decent

* Professor Dugald Stewart.

† We would be understood to speak here, not only of the present work, but of what Dr. Currie has published.

little property in Ayrshire, and has bred the young man to the law, in which department he comes up an adventurer to your good town. I shall give you my friend's character in two words: as to his head, he has talents enough, and more than enough for common life; as to his heart, when nature had kneaded the kindly clay that composes it, she said, 'I can no more.'

"You, my good sir, were born under kinder stars; but your fraternal sympathy, I well know, can enter into the feelings of the young man, who goes into life with the laudable ambition to *do* something, and to *be* something among his fellow creatures; but whom the consciousness of friendless obscurity presses to the earth, and wounds to the soul!

"Even the fairest of his virtues are against him. That independent spirit, and that ingenuous modesty, qualities inseparable from a noble mind, are, with the million, circumstances not a little disqualifying.—What pleasure is in the power of the fortunate and the happy, by their notice and patronage, to brighten the countenance and glad the heart of such depressed youth! I am not so angry with mankind for their deaf economy of the purse:—The goods of this world cannot be divided, without being lessened—but why be a niggard of that which bestows bliss on a fellow-creature, yet takes nothing from our own means of enjoyment? We wrap ourselves up in the cloak of our own better-fortune, and turn away our eyes, lest the wants and woes of our brother-mortals should disturb the selfish apathy of our souls!

"I am the worst hand in the world at asking a favour. That indirect address, that insinuating implication, which, without any positive request, plainly expresses your wish, is a talent not to be acquired at a plough-tail. Tell me then, for you can, in what periphrasis of language, in what circumvolution of phrase, I shall envelope yet not conceal this plain story.—'My dear Mr. Tait, my friend Mr. Duncan, whom I have the pleasure of introducing to you, is a young lad of your own profession, and a gentleman of much modesty and great worth. Perhaps it may be in your power to assist him in the, to him, important consideration of getting a place; but at all events, your notice and acquaintanoe will be a very great acquisition to him; and I dare pledge myself that he will never disgrace your favor.'

"You may probably be surprised, Sir, at such a letter from me; 'tis, I own, in the usual way of calculating these matters, more than our acquaintance entitles me to; but my answer is short: Of all the men at your time of life, whom I knew in Edinburgh, you are the most accessible on the side on which I have assailed you. You are very much altered indeed from what you were when I knew you, if generosity point the path you will not tread, or humanity call to you in vain.

"As to myself, a being to whose interest I believe you are still a well-wisher; I am here, breathing at all times, thinking sometimes, and rhyming now and then. Every situation has its share of the cares and pains of life, and my situation I am persuaded has a full ordinary allowance of its pleasures and enjoyments.

"My best compliments to your father and Miss Tait. If you have an opportunity, please remember me in the solemn league and covenant of friendship to Mrs. Lewis Hay. I am a wretch for not writing to her; but I am so hackneyed with self-accusation in that way, that my conscience lies in my bosom with scarce the sensibility of an oyster in its shell. Where is lady M'Kenzie? wherever she is, God bless her! I likewise beg leave to trouble you with compliments to Mr. Wm. Hamilton; Mrs. Hamilton and family; and Mrs. Chalmers, when you are in that country. Should you meet with Miss Nimmo, please remember me kindly to her."

"To R. Graham, Esq. Fintray.

"Sir, *December*, 1792.

"I have been surprised, confounded, and distracted, by Mr. Mitchel, the collector, telling me that he has received an order from your Board to enquire into my political conduct, and blaming me as a person disaffected to Government. Sir, you are a husband—and a father.—You know what you would feel, to see the much-loved

wife of your bosom, and your helpless, prattling little ones, turned adrift into the world, degraded and disgraced from a situation in which they had been respectable and respected, and left almost without the necessary support of a miserable existence. Alas, Sir! must I think that such, soon, will be my lot! and from the d-mned, dark insinuations of hellish groundless envy too! I believe, Sir, I may aver it, and in the sight of Omniscience, that I would not tell a deliberate falsehood, no, not though even worse horrors, if worse can be, than those I have mentioned, hung over my head; and I say, that the allegation, whatever villain has made it, is a lie! To the British Constitution, on revolution principles, next after my God, I am most devoutly attached! You, Sir, have been much and generously my friend.—Heaven knows how warmly I have felt the obligation, and how gratefully I have thanked you.—Fortune, Sir, has made you powerful, and me impotent; has given you patronage, and me dependence.—I would not, for my single self, call on your humanity; were such my insular, unconnected situation, I would despise the tear that now swells in my eye—I could brave misfortune, I could face ruin; for at the worst, "Death's thousand doors stand open;" but, good God! the tender concerns that I have mentioned, the claims and ties that I see at this moment, and feel around me, how they unnerve Courage, and wither Resolution! To your patronage, as a man of some genius, you have allowed me a claim; and your esteem, as an honest man, I know is my due: To these, Sir, permit me to appeal; by these may I adjure you to save me from that misery which threatens to overwhelm me, and which, with my breath I will say it, I have not deserved."

The last of the above two letters has some of that rant, which we have already censured.

We were not a little surprised to find at p. 134, a letter from Mr. Bloomfield the author of the *Farmer's Boy*, addressed to the Earl of Buchan, in which that writer is at some pains to prove that he is not equal to Burns! If the power of inditing ten syllable lines, of describing rural objects with some accuracy, and of writing ballads, and tales, with some ingenuity, is to be classed with the highest efforts of genius, with the inspiration that produced the *Vision of Coila*, the humour, the grandeur, the sublimity, of *Tam o'Shanter*, the satire of the *Twa Dogs*, the simple and affecting pathos of the *Cotter's Saturday Night*, the mournful strain of moral eloquence that shines in *Man was made to mourn*, to say nothing of prose compositions, and of those exquisitely pathetic or humourous ballads, that are to be found in Currie's edition; if such things are to be, why then let Hayley rank with Milton, and Walter Scott o'er-top Shakspeare. But till such an infatuation is general, nothing but flattery, gross and injurious flattery, or a perfect deprivation of common sense, common taste, and common understanding, will ever mention the names of Bloomfield and Burns together.

The letter at p. 170, to the editors of the *Morning Chronicle* is but an abortive attempt at wit. The following, which has been in part published by Dr. Currie, may be read with more pleasure:—

"To JOHN FRANCIS ERSKINE, Esq.* of Mar.

"*Dumfries 13th April,*

"SIR, 1793.

"Degenerate as human Nature is said to be; and in many instances, worthless and unprincipled it is; still

* "This gentleman most obligingly favoured the Editor with a perfect copy of the original letter, and allowed him to lay it before the public.—It is partly printed in *Dr. Currie's Edition.*

"It will be necessary to state, that in consequence of the poet's freedom of remark on public measures, maliciously misrepresented to the Board of Excise, he was represented as actually dismissed from his office.—This report induced Mr. Erskine to propose a subscription in his favour, which was refused by the poet with that elevation of sentiment that peculiarly characterised his mind, and which is so happily displayed in this letter.

there are bright examples to the contrary: examples that even in the eyes of superior beings, must shed a lustre on the name of Man.

"Such an example have I now before me, when you, Sir, came forward to patronise and befriend a distant obscure stranger, merely because poverty had made him helpless, and his British hardihood of mind had provoked the arbitrary wantonness of power. My much esteemed friend, Mr. Riddel of Glenriddel, has just read me a paragraph of a letter he had from you. Accept, Sir, of the silent throb of gratitude; for words would but mock the emotions of my soul.

"You have been misinformed as to my final dismission from the Excise; I am still in the service.—Indeed, but for the exertions of a gentleman who must be known to you, Mr. Graham of Fintray, a gentleman who has ever been my warm and generous friend, I had, without so much as a hearing, or the slightest previous intimation, been turned adrift, with my helpless family to all the horrors of want.—Had I had any other resource, probably I might have saved them the trouble of a dismission; but the little money I gained by my publication, is almost every guinea embarked, to save from ruin an only brother, who, though one of the worthiest, is by no means one of the most fortunate of men.

"In my defence to their accusations, I said, that whatever might be my sentiments of republics, ancient or modern, as to Britain, I abjured the idea:—That a CONSTITUTION, which, in its original principles, experience had proved to be every way fitted for our happiness in society, it would be insanity to sacrifice to an untried visionary theory:—That, in consideration of my being situated in a department, however humble, immediately in the hands of people in power, I had forborne taking any active part, either personally, or as an author, in the present business of REFORM. But that, where I must declare my sentiments, I would say there existed a system of corruption between the executive power and the representative part of the legislature, which boded no good to our glorious CONSTITUTION; and which every patriotic Briton must wish to see amended.—Some such sentiments as these, I stated in a letter to my generous patron Mr. Graham, which he laid before the Board at large; where, it seems, my last remark gave great offence; and one of our supervisors general, a Mr. Corbet, was instructed to enquire on the spot, and to document me—'that my business was to act, *not to think*; and that whatever might be men or measures, it was for me to be *silent and obedient*.'

"Mr. Corbet was likewise my steady friend; so between Mr. Graham and him, I have been partly forgiven; only I understand that all hopes of my getting officially forward, are blasted.

"Now, Sir, to the business in which I would more immediately interest you. The partiality of my COUNTRYMEN, has brought me forward as a man of genius, and has given me a character to support. In the POET I have avowed manly and independent sentiments, which I trust will be found in the MAN. Reasons of no less weight than the support of a wife and family, have pointed out as the eligible, and situated as I was, the only eligible line of life for me, my present occupation. Still my honest fame is my dearest concern; and a thousand times have I trembled at the idea of those *degrading* epithets that malice or misrepresentation may affix to my name. I have often, in blasting anticipation, listened to some future hackney scribbler, with the heavy malice of savage stupidity, exulting in his hireling paragraphs—'BURNS notwithstanding the *fanfaronade* of independence to be found in his works, and after having been held forth to public view, and to public estimation as a man of some genius, yet, quite destitute of resources within himself to support his borrowed dignity, he dwindled into a paltry exciseman, and slunk out the rest of his insignificant existence in the meanest of pursuits, and among the vilest of mankind.'

"In your illustrious hands, Sir,

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See letter No. 49, in the present volume written by Burns, with even more than his accustomed pathos and eloquence, in further explanation.—E."

permit me to lodge my disavowal and defiance of these slanderous falsehoods.—BURNS was a poor man from birth, and an exciseman by necessity: but—*I will* say it! the sterling of his honest worth, no poverty could debase, and his independent British mind, oppression might bend, but could not subdue. Have not I, to me, a more precious stake in my Country's welfare, than the richest dukedom in it?—I have a large family of children, and the prospect of many more. I have three sons, who, I see already, have brought into the world souls ill qualified to inhabit the bodies of SLAVES.—Can I look tamely on, and see any machination to wrest from them the birthright of my boys, —the little independent BRITONS, in whose veins runs my own blood?—No! I will not! should my heart's blood stream around my attempt to defend it!

"Does any man tell me, that my full efforts can be of no service; and that it does not belong to my humble station to meddle with the concern of a nation?

"I can tell him, that it is on such individuals as I, that a nation has to rest, both for the hand of support, and the eye of intelligence. The uninform'd MOB may swell a nation's bulk; and the titled, tinsel, courtly throng, may be its feathered ornament; but the number of those who are elevated enough in life to reason and to reflect; yet low enough to keep clear of the venal contagion of a court;—these are a nation's strength.

"I know not how to apologize for the impertinent length of this epistle; but one small request I must ask of you farther—When you have honored this letter with a perusal, please to commit it to the flames. BURNS, in whose behalf you have so generously interested yourself, I have here, in his native colors drawn *as he is*; but should any of the people in whose hands is the very bread he eats, get the least knowledge of the picture, *it would ruin the poor* BARD *for ever!*

"My poems having just come out in another edition, I beg leave to present you with a copy, as a small mark of that high esteem and ardent gratitude, with which I have the honor to be,

"Sir,
"Your deeply indebted
"And ever devoted
"Humble servant."

The critical observations on Scottish Songs, though some of them are frivolous, yet they may be consulted with advantage by those who have been delighted with the national airs of Scotland. The editor gives the following account of the manner in which he obtained them.

"The chief part of the following remarks on Scottish Songs and Ballads exist in the hand-writing of Robert Burns, in an interleaved copy, in 4 volumes, octavo, of 'Johnson's Scots Musical Museum.' They were written by the poet for Captain Riddel, of Glenriddel, whose autograph the volumes bear. These valuable volumes were left by Mrs. Riddel, to her niece, Miss Eliza Bayley, of Manchester, by whose kindness the editor is enabled to give to the public transcripts of this amusing and miscellaneous collection."

Of the poetical pieces that have been recovered by Mr. Cromek, we do not think any of them peculiarly excellent. The "Vowels, a tale," p. 400, is utter nonsense; and the "Lines to the Owl," p. 412 are certainly not by Burns. Among the *Songs and Ballads* now first printed, there are many delightful pieces. That indeed was a species of writing which seemed so adapted to him, that he never fails in it. The following is pretty:—

"AE fond kiss, and then we sever;
Ae farewell, alas, for ever!
Deep in heart-wrung tears I'll pledge thee,
Warring sighs and groans I'll wage thee.
Who shall say that fortune grieves him
While the star of hope she leaves him?
Me, nae chearfu' twinkle lights me;
Dark despair around benights me.

I'll ne'er blame my partial fancy,
Naething could resist my Nancy:
But to see her, was to love her;
Love but her, and love for ever.
Had we never lov'd sae kindly,
Had we never lov'd sae blindly,
Never met—or never parted,
We had ne'er been broken-hearted.

" Fare thee weel, thou first and fairest!
Fare thee weel, thou best and dearest!
Thine be ilka joy and treasure,
Peace, enjoyment, love, and pleasure!
Ae fond kiss and then we sever;
Ae farewell, alas, for ever!
Deep in heart-wrung tears I'll pledge thee,
Warring sighs and groans I'll wage thee."

We have no remarks to offer in conclusion, but our thanks to Mr. Cromek, for the pleasure he has procured to us in collecting the materials for the present volume.

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THE MOTHER: *a Poem, in Five Books. By Mrs.* WEST, 1 vol. 8vo. 1809.

WITH perfect candour we will state, that we took up the present volume without any predilection for its contents arising from the name of the author; and almost without any disposition to be pleased. With the same candour we will add, that in our progress through it, our attention was forcibly arrested, our feelings interested, and our minds delighted with the sentiments, the imagery, and the diction; but chiefly with the first.

Mrs. West has chosen a subject well calculated for the display of tender, natural, and affecting incidents. The MOTHER: within the magic circle of that word all that is mild, affectionate, and kind, all that is soft, patient, and forgiving, all that can sweeten or ennoble life, is to be found; and Mrs. West has seldom failed to seize upon every advantage of them. The poem is divided into five parts, *Infancy: Religious Instruction: Education: Separation from Children: Maternal Sorrows;* and it is introduced by the following sonnet which tells more than we could have wished to learn:—

" Go child of feeling, to the world explain
That thou wast born in care's dejected year,
Cherish'd with signs, bedew'd with many a tear,
And nurtur'd far from pleasure's laughing train;
Nor would that flattering wizard friendship deign
Th' unwelcome birth with omens bright to cheer.
Go, and to mothers pour thy descant clear;
Mothers will surely love a mother's strain.
But, should they scorn thee, shew them thou can's't bear
Neglect with conscious dignity serene;
And silent to oblivion's cave repair,
Where sit thy sisters of poetic sheen,
Waiting till fashion lead them forth to day.
Green from the poet's ashes springs the bay.

The ante-penultimate line of the above is precisely that nonsense which every writer of a sonnet must sometimes be forced upon.

It has happened to Mrs. West, as to some other writers, to stumble upon the threshold: which, however, is deemed unlucky. In the sixth page she speaks of the " *dialect* of Satan:" a phrase not very intelligible; and afterwards *Audrey* and *Blowsibel* (two rural nymphs we presume) are advised " to strip a jackdaw," (i. e. a well dressed beau) " of his plumes," (viz. his cloathes!)—This is not a very feminine occupation. We are inclined however to give her some praise for the execution of her different characters, represented as rocks on which female affection must not split. In these, and in several other parts of the poem, Cowper has evidently been her model. Yet we fear her advice would be ineffectual when directed against the blandishments of love; for, either love is omnipotent, or woman frivolous, when, as is sometimes the case, the most estimable female qualities are sacrificed to such contemptible ones in our own sex as will scarcely secure to their possessor the cold approbation of mere acquiescence.

The following is true:

From the sad ministry of blank despair,
From the sharp pangs of unavailing love,
From the reproachful scorpions of remorse,
Ye future mothers! save your hearts, and spare
Weak unresisting innocence those pains
Which the wise sybil Foresight's prescient glance
Discerns, scarce veil'd by time's thin flecker'd clouds.
Enough of long protracted watchings, hours
Of sad solicitude, and tender aids
Man's feeble race require. Come then, ye fair!
To Hymen's shrine, and in your spousal train
Bring Fortitude and Patience. Poesy

Mispaints the nuptial god. His saffron vest,
Like the cameleon, changes oft its hues;
And on his radiant torch there sometimes hang
Turbid or gloomy vapours. In his crown
Of roses lurks unseen, the rankling thorn;
And oft the deadly aconite enwreaths
His sacrificial goblet: omen dire!
Ah! could my feeble voice from rural glens
To courts and cities sound, with power to call
Thy daughters, Folly! from the late carouse
Of Comus, or the cumbrous toils of state,
Dangerous to health and fame; but dangerous most
To fragile life, when Nature wisely bids
Th' expectant mother to the quiet haunts
Of ease and privacy, and social love;
When pleasing, anxious, pensive cares and pains,
Wishes and sad presages, prayers and hopes,
Preluding terrors, clog the tedious hours
Of parturition, and with force combin'd
Shake the sad matron, writhing in the grasp
Of agonies most keen; till the shrill cry
Of new-born life first wakens in her soul
Maternal tenderness A pang succeeds,
Sharp as the throes of pain; her clasp'd hands drop;—
O'er her flush'd cheek a dying paleness falls,
Like snow on the mezereon's crimson buds.
Thin visions float before her closing eyes;
On her dull'd ear imperfect murmurs ring;
Quick and unequal beats her heart.—"She faints!"
Th' assistants cry, as they with pungent salts
Chafe her cold, dewy temples. Yet, forbear,
Ministering friends; for nature has at hand
Restorative more potent. Hark again
Those infant wailings, seem they not to say,
"Revive, my mother!—lo! thy feeble babe,
Shivering and helpless, shrinking from the weight
Of new existence, in thy bosom seeks
Its best protection. Who but thou canst brace
My nerveless limbs, or bid my imperfect sense
Expand to thought or virtue. O revive
To duties nobler than the painted gaudes
That busy idle beauty: to delights
Purer than e'er the midnight gala gave.
Here dread no rival. Here no wayward swain
Shall mock thy blandishments. Give me the hours
That dissipation claims: my smiles, the shout
Of infantine delight, my rosy charms
Unfolding fast, reason's enchanting dawn
Rip'ning to thought; these are thy present meed;
Thy future, grateful duty; when thine age,
Tottering and helpless in the vale of years,
Shall ask the succour of an arm by thee
Nurtur'd to manly vigour, and a heart
Affectionately zealous by thy care
With early virtues sown, and bearing then
Fruit of most precious growth a thousand fold."

We could have wished however the subject of parturition had been omitted. It is not false delicacy that would wish such subjects to be unfamiliar to the female mind till experience instructs it.

We think the first book the least meritorious of the five. Infancy, in its relation to the mother, might have been treated with more interest, perhaps, than Mrs. West has done; and we utterly blame the intrusion of politics into the subject (see page 38). This is an unsightly excrescence: and such expressions as "upstart puppies," applied to the Napoleon dynastry, might be excused in the scurrile editor of a newspaper, because natural, but are quite beneath the dignity of poetry. The diction indeed of Mrs. West is not always suited to her subject. In the second book she speaks of taxing the hard earn'd *modicum* of life: a colloquial and vulgar expression; and "*Swart* ignorance," p. 52, is nonsense.

But the following has very superior merit, and may, unfortunately, be too often verified in real life. Describing the odious manners and disgusting pertness of a fondled child, she proceeds,—

But from yon lonely corner lead to view
That poor, neglected girl, esteem'd a dolt.
Mamma indeed objects, "'Tis awkward, plain,
Inelegant, ill dress'd." Shame on her pride,
Who by the idle vanities of dress
Denotes contempt, or kindles self regard.
Bring me this slighted child. She trembles, weeps,
Shrinks from my proffer'd hand, looks round alarm'd,
Steals on my face one timid glance, and smiles
To see a friendly aspect. Half assur'd,
She speaks, then pauses. She has much to tell;
But fears lest her untutor'd tongue should drop
Some coarse expression, or that nurse will chide
If troublesome. See, by my side all day
Patient she stands, while gentle offices
Speak her strong sense of kindness. Mother, turn!

Regard this blameless claimant; though her eye
Beam not the lustrous ray of beauty, see
Intelligence and gratitude. Her mien
Is homely, but thy forming hand may give
Polish'd deportment; or if stubborn joints
Frustrate thy plastic skill, through this harsh mould
Th' unfading charms of a celestial mind
May dart unenvied beauty. On this arm,
Brown and misshapen, may'st thou lean; this breast
May hide thy tears and blushes, when the shame
Of that fair wanton, taught by thee to run
The maze of folly, ends in guilt her course
Begun in vanity, and bids thee beg
For death, in bitterness of self reproach;
While this kind nurse, by ministrations wise,
And sweet endearments, piously withstands
The prayer, and on thy thorny pillow sheds
The healing opiate of consoling love.

But who comes now, with philosophic air,
Sententious, ripe in judgment, tho' in size
A pigmy 'Tis a tiny Socrates,
Now call'd a child of reason. It will run,
If you will tell it the inherent laws
Of motion. It will say its task, but first
Convince it language is the privilege
Of man. 'Tis fix'd and mute, if you attempt
The sternness of command; for well it knows
Its high prerogatives, equal and free.
And it can prate of rights, bid you assign
Your motives of decision, school your faults,
And argue you to silence. Gracious Heaven!
Transport me o'er the mountains of the moon,
Where Afric breeds her monsters; bid me cast
In Norway's seas my anchor, on the back
Of some vast kraken slumbering; let me hear,
Mid Portobello's putrid swamps, the hiss
Of serpents vast, whose pois'nous volumes roll
O'er many a rood*, rather than chain me down
To this portent, this fearful augury
Of unexampled times—when, early train'd
To disputation, to confess no law
But its own choice, no light except the beam
Of reason, dim in all, in some extinct,
And where most bright dubious and changeable,
The educated sceptic comes prepar'd
To wage Typhœan war with heaven; nor asks
His unrepented sins and furious lusts
To goad him on, bewilder'd, to the gulph
Of infidel despair. These are not times
Of pagan ignorance: we halt not now
Between the koran and the cross, nor seek
By metaphysic's darkling guidance, Him
Whom clearly shewn we worship, and confess,
By dedication and external forms,
To be our sovereign. Rebels we may be,
Or subjects liege; not aliens, free to choose
Roman or Spartan statutes, or to stand
In the Lyceum, or the porch, or seek,
From Zoroaster or Confucius sage,
A God of fire, or moral institutes.

* "Lay floating many a rood."—Milton.

There is in this passage much good sense, good poetry, and amiable feeling.

Mrs. West's blank verse is fluent, and not often inharmonious. Sometimes, indeed, she offends against rhythm from an apparent ignorance of the accentuation of the words she uses. Thus, at p. 61, we have the following line,—

The gloss of suavity, the bending grace.

in which the introduction of the Pyrrhic foot destroys the harmony. At p. 63, *infantine* is used for *infantile*. The former has no existence in our language.

Mrs West is particularly fond of calling the eye-lash *fringed curtains*, a metaphor, however, which she has borrowed from Skakspeare, who, in his *Tempest*, makes Prospero address Miranda thus:

The fringed curtains of thine eye advance
And say, what thou seest yond'.

The third book, which is devoted to the subject of *education*, contains nothing very pre-eminent; and we think the concluding simile very hyperbolical. Describing an elder sister, who weeps to see her younger one flogged, of which punishment, however, she has been the cause, Mrs. West adds,—

"Thus while the sword of pestilence or war
Unsheath'd, impends o'er an offending realm,
Weeps the commission'd angel to foresee
The chastisements of mercy: higher thoughts
Blend with these sad relentings, which conclude
In loud hosannas to the righteous Judge,
Who, like a pitying father, smites to save."

Surely this is as pompous as the man who, wishing his servant to shut the door, exclaimed

"Swift on its axle turn the wooden guardian of my peace."

It is in the fourth and fifth books that Mrs. West delights us most.—Their subjects are *Separation from Children* and *Maternal Sorrows:* and here she often becomes highly interesting. We willingly pass over some redundancies of language; but the following error is a blemish that should be removed in a future edition:

Coronilla shows
The cowslips hue and soft *perfumes* of spring.

The noun "perfume" is accented on the first syllable.

We confess we are not yet so unsophisticated as to admire the heroines of our author's praise, the ancient daughters of Britain, whom Mrs. West exultingly describes as not fearing

rougher toils,
But gave their beauty to the nipping gales,
Or blistering sun, what time the new-mown hay,
Or wheat maturely brown, summon'd their aid,
To share their brothers' tasks; then lighter far
Than when they rose at midnight to resist
The ravage of the flood, when southern blasts
Broke up the stubborn magazines of ice,
And swell'd the mountain-torrents with a storm
Of sleet and hail; yet through that storm they rush'd,
And in the swelling inundation plung'd,
To drive their shivering kine to pastures safe.
Theirs also was the toil to seek their flocks
In deep ravines, where, shelter'd from the wind,
The harmless people couch'd, till o'er their heads
The drifting snow pil'd gradual; patient there
They ruminated, till their guardian swains,
Led by their dog's sagacious bark, explor'd
And freed the captives, bearing in their arms
The feeblest to the sheep-cot, shelter'd warm,
And with dry fodder stor'd.

This may be all very well in poetry: but it would not exalt our admiration of female excellence, to see them with bare legs and knees, wading through a pool to drive home the cows. Our imaginations love to repose upon softer lineaments.

The following is very pleasing:—

The hour of trial is arriv'd, long fear'd
By the fond mother, who, in privacy,
Bath'd her pale cheek with tears, and humbly pray'd
Celestial benediction, while her hands,
Busied in Martha's toils, selected aught
Of use, or comfort, or delight, to sooth
The wanderer's future wants. Want till that hour
He never knew, which kindness could relieve,
Or care anticipate; but stranger-hands
Must now perform those offices, to love
Most dear; and stranger-hearts, with feelings cold,
Fulfil the stinted service justice claims,
Once paid by love with vast munificence,
Outgoing obligation. Will he find
A friendly breast, to which his treasur'd woes
May be confided, where his aching head,
Leaning, may find repose? His fever'd lip
Who now shall moisten with the cooling cup,
Or heal with draughts medicinal? The couch
Of restless pain who shall compose, or (task
More difficult) administer reproof
To headlong indiscretion, temper'd sweet
With tenderness ineffable, till tears
Awake the scorpions of remorse? For love
Pains more than anger, by its chastisements
A heart susceptible of generous shame,
And grateful recollection. He who stood
Firm and unyielding while the pedagogue
Brandish'd his rod, who, with disdainful air,
Endur'd the menace of opprobrious rage,
Has melted to behold his mother's eye
Mildly expostulate; has felt her sighs
Than stripes more agonizing: and has fear'd
Expulsion from that safe retreat, her arms,
Worse than the furies academic lore
Plants round her hallow'd grove, from theft profane
To guard her laurels. Will the busy world
Stop in the chase of avarice or fame
To mark a stripling stranger, and explain
The latent characters of soul which speak
A mind not stubborn, but determin'd, brave
To high courageous daring, yet dispos'd
To grateful yearnings, pitiful and kind,
Artless in manner, and averse to own
Its own deserts? Ah, no! hid in the shell
Of rough demeanour, careless, unconstrain'd,
Th' untasted fruit of rich integrity
Will shrivel unperceiv'd. Yet did she spare
No culture to induce the golden growth
Of courtesy and winning grace. Alas!
Was the soil barren, or did anxious love
Look for the fruit before the blossom swell'd?

So in her closet, meditating sad,
The mother reasons, while a sombrous cloud,
Gradual succeeding the effulgent glow
Of hope, o'er the adventurer's youthful cheek
In pallid silence steals. Again he pats
His darling rover, visits yet again
Each favour'd haunt, bids a renew'd adieu
To the old nurse, his confident, or hind,
Who hid the lapses of his boyish hours,
And shar'd his hoarded apples Now he parts
Among his playmates keepsakes, be they spoils
Torn from the plunder'd wanderers of air,
Marbles or tops, the wicket and the bat,
Each token of adroitness, precious late,
And with regret resign'd. His sadden'd heart
Feels these divestments; and the world unknown,
So beauteous once, looks blank, a naked void
Of each delight, to habit or to love
Most dear. But at the door the neighing steed
Gives summons dire. He turns: Is this a time
For weak irresolution? "Yet to view
A mother's tears, and bid farewel. O task
Impossible! Will not to-morrow's dawn
Conduct her to my pillow, to inquire
If I am well, or chide my sluggishness?
To-morrow's sun will rise, but from that voice
And smile, than day more cheerful, I forlorn
Shall rove in banishment. O most belov'd,
Most honour'd! Is she silent? Does she fear
Her sorrows will unman me that she checks
Her faltering voice, nor washes with one tear
The parting kiss, while on my head her hand
Is press'd in benediction, and her eyes
Rais'd in mute awe to heaven. Farewel!"
'Tis spoke,
And forth he rushes. Now unsluic'd his griefs,
Long painfully restrain'd, in torrents burst,
Soon check'd by decent pride, as with a speed
That speaks his diffidence, he eager posts
Along the destin'd road, and fears to turn;
Till from the summit of the hill, whose bourne
Shuts from his view that bower of bliss by him,
So lov'd, he pauses, takes a parting look
Of the dear hamlet; cottage, field, and grove
Decyphering, and the lares, social powers,
Who people every hearth, for every hearth
Is hallow'd then, and innocence and joy
Bound o'er those fields. He gazes till his eyes
Ache with impassion'd vision. What! no more
Must he return? "Yes," sothing hope replies,
"Thou shalt return, laden with wealth and fame
And thy return shall be a festival
Of gratulating bliss, a holiday
Of social transport. But go, first pursue
The path which duty points." Sighing, he yields,
And speeds his pilgrimage along the vale.

So on the top of fountful Pisgah stood
Moses, the man of God, who faithful led
The wandering tribes, permitted thence to view
That rest so long desir'd, and now denied
By special interdiction, for his sin
At Meribah. The palms of Jericho
He saw, and Jordan, like a silver line
Parting the realm of Sihon from the lot
Of Benjamin. O'er Sibma, rich in vines
And flowers, he glanc'd, to where the utmost sea
Wash'd Dan and Ephraim. On the south he saw
Th'Asphaltic lake, dire monument of wrath
Eternal, and the heights of Lebanon,
Whose cedars seem'd to touch the bending clouds,
Skirted his northern view. Such wond'rous pow'r
Of vision God afforded, to console
Him he in love rebuk'd. Ere call'd to die,
He saw thee, promis'd Canaan, fertile then
Beyond all other lands; and once again
Did he behold thee, when on Tabor's top
Glorious he stood, and commun'd with Him,
Seen in the burning bush, of whom he spake,
Prophetical Messiah, come to lead
Lost Israel to the ever-during rest
Of heav'nly Canaan.

*May that rest be thine,*
*Young wanderer!* and thy earthly father's house
Thy mother's fondness, and the social joys
Fraternal friendship yielded, be supplied
(Thy mortal journey done) by the large courts
Of thy eternal sire, whose love transcends
A mother's; there in fellowship most pure,
Mayst thou embrace thy brethren, the redeem'd
Gather'd from every people, clime and age.

[*To be concluded in our next.*]

# ORIGINAL POETRY.

ODE, *occasioned by the first Successes of the Patriot Armies in Spain. By Mrs* FLETCHER.

SHOUT, warriors, shout that Spain is free,
Your voice shall reach the flying foe,
The thund'ring sounds of victory
Shall fill their coward souls with woe!
Panic struck the murderers fly,
Trampled in dust their bloody eagles lie,
Shame now pursues where desolation led,
And Spain, victorious Spain, has conquer'd while she bled!

Was it for this, O heav'n abandoned race,
That Louis died, your unoffending king,
That he who wore his plunder'd crown might bring,
To brand your matchless crimes, unparallel'd disgrace?
Sunk as ye are, and lost to sense of shame,
Yet shall your sons, in future ages, boast,
That, when your monarch bled, his country's fame,
Consign'd to foreign hands, by foreign hands was lost.

To feed a robber's lust of sway,
And give a Corsican another throne,
You thought that Spain, an easy prey,
Would aid your interests and forget her own:
Fools thus to think, and villains thus to dare,
Reptiles to friendship and to honour lost,
How can ye hope that angry Spain should spare
Men that for this her mountain barriers cross'd!
On such allies be blasting vengeance hurl'd,
Mercy to you were treason to the world!

What if three nations, great in arms no more,
Have tamely yielded to your murd'rous bands,
Spain, by herself, their freedom shall restore,
And Europe own redemption at her hands.
You face not monarchs now, but men,
True to themselves, and to their country just,
Your juggles here and lies are vain,
Not fraud, but force, must win our sacred trust.
Kings, by their own ambition bought,
May barter millions for extended sway,
May sell the crown for which their subjects fought,
For titles such as you can give to pay;
On these our lessons, ere they smile, retort.
You are contagious now, and can't but spread dismay.

Stained with the blood of violated peace,
Whose sacred robes you madly dar'd to rend,
Wisely, while yet you may, the contest cease,
Ere one great blow your fading glory end.
Your humbled arms against the tyrant turn,
Who, drunk with slaughter, reel'd into your throne;
Himself, and all his upstart race, disown,
And from their regal seats the fell banditti spurn;
French honour then, in Bourbon's race that shone,
With phœnix fire shall from its ashes burn,
And crown with halcyon blaze your murder'd monarch's urn.

So shall you expiate years of studied guilt,
Oppression, plunder, cruelty, and death;
The damning stains of an abandon'd faith,
And kindred blood, in wanton horror spilt.
By Spaniards vanquish'd, and by Spaniards spar'd,
Receive a lesson from victorious swords,
And tell the wretch who so ignobly dar'd,
What harvest waits his ignominious hordes:
Then let his hopeless rage fresh legions pour,
The desperate fate of empire to restore,
O'er plains with slaughter hot, through rivers red with gore.

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## IMITATION OF ALMATEO.

Mr. EDITOR,

*Sir*,

If you should think the following worthy of a small space in your valuable Miscellany, it will be a source of much gratification to your constant reader,

*Feb. 7th*, 1809. JUVENIS.

A very pretty girl who was blind of the right eye, had a brother who was blind of the left. Upon these circumstances Almateo wrote the following distich:—

Blande puer! lumen quod habes concede sorori;
Sic tu cæcus amor! sic erit illa Venus!

IMITATION.

Ah lovely boy! the light possess'd by thee,
On thy fair sister couldst thou but confer;
In thee a *perfect Cupid* we should see;
A *perfect Venus* then behold in her!

JUVENIS.

# MEMOIRS OF REMARKABLE PERSONS.

## Biographical Account *of the* Life *and* Achievements *of* Lieutenant General Sir John Moore, K.B.

In fulfilling this promise which we made in page 68 of our last number, with the view of producing an account of the deceased General, as an accompaniment to the elegant likeness which embellished our Magazine for January, we have scarcely any reason to apologize for the length of the present memoir, when the interest and importance of the subject are duly considered.

The much lamented General was a native of Scotland. His grandfather, the Rev. Charles Moore, was a clergyman of the established church, which is the Presbyterian in that country, and like most of that profession afforded an admirable example of manners that indicated all the simplicity of the patriarchal times, and of integrity, that was equally edifying and irreproachable. His father, Dr. John Moore, after being bred at the university of Glasgow, first acted as a surgeon in the hospitals in Flanders, during the war preceding the American, and, after practising some time in the same capacity in his native country, at length settled in London. He was better known as a traveller than a medical man, and a man of letters than a physician. Early in life he became united to the daughter of the Rev. Mr. Simpson, Professor of Divinity in the University of Glasgow, and had by this lady one daughter and five sons, the eldest of whom forms the subject of this memoir.

John was born at Glasgow, some time before his father bid a last farewel to a city celebrated alike for its literature and its commerce, and to which the whole family was attached by the most tender recollection. It was here also that he received the first rudiments of his education, which was afterwards advanced and perfected under the immediate eyes of a parent.

As the Doctor had obtained considerable estimation in the country which gave him birth, both on account of his medical skill and the suavity of his manners, two noblemen of the illustrious house of Hamilton were entrusted to his care. Each of the last dukes of that name appeared to be affected with a predisposition towards a pulmonary consumption, which, in the end, proved fatal to both, the one dying of that complaint in his 15th year, while the life of the second, notwithstanding a variety of excesses, was procrastinated to the forty-fourth. After strewing flowers on the tomb of James George, together with some well written verses, Dr. Moore, at the earnest request of his mother the Duchess of Argyle, accompanied Douglas Hamilton, to the continent. The period which elapsed during this long, amusing, and instructive tour, was no less then five years; and the view of France, Italy, Switzerland, and Germany, opened new scenes, and afforded subjects for remarks, that could not fail to furnish a variety of interesting ideas. On this occasion, John, the eldest son of Dr. Moore, accompanied his father, and thus, besides the advantages of parental instruction, had a most excellent opportunity of obtaining a facility in the languages. It was then also, by seeing the best company among the various nations which he visited that he acquired those manners and that polish so necessary in the intercourse of society.

Having been destined for the army, Mr. John Moore entered the service early in life; and as he possessed the patronage of the two first families in Scotland, those of Argyle and Hamilton, his rise was pretty rapid. After passing through all the intermediate degrees, with a rapidity corresponding with his promising talents, he became Lieutenant Colonel of the 52d regiment of foot; in 1801, obtained the colonelcy of the same, and also a Black Corps, called Moore's regiment, and rose to the rank of Major-General in June 1798. At this period also, we find him representing the Scottish Boroughs, Lanerk, Linlithgow, and Peebles, in the British parliament.

The late war with France afforded the most excellent opportunity for young men of talents to distinguish themselves, and these were not omit-

ted by General Moore. We accordingly find him employed in the Mediterranean, where he soon became known by his zeal and intrepidity.

The sudden evacuation of Toulon rendered a place of arms in that quarter not only requisite for our troops, but also for our navy; in addition to this, some spot was wanting for the accommodation of the immense number of emigrants, who, in consequence of their espousing the cause of England, had been under the necessity of flying from their native homes. An opportunity having presented itself about that time of annexing Corsica to the crown of England, Lord Hood, an able and indefatigable commander, determined to make the attempt.

Pascal Paoli, who, after fighting the battles of his country, had taken refuge in England, was once more determined to contend for the sovereignty of his native isle; but he had been taught, by better experience, how difficult it was for a handful of half-civilized men to combat the armies of a nation acquainted with all the resources of war. He therefore, after being elected *Generalissimo*, by a public *Consulta*, entered into a secret correspondence with England, to which he made an offer of the sovereignty of his native island.

The British Admiral having determined to do nothing rashly or inconsiderately, was resolved to select two intelligent officers, on purpose to enquire into the probability and means of success. Those pitched upon by him were Lieut.-Colonel Moore, and Major Kochler, who having landed secretly had an interview with the veteran chief, and made a true, and, at the same time, a flattering report of his power and authority. Impressed with this intelligence, Lord Hood determined to anticipate the French, who had embarked a body of troops at Nice for the subjugation of the island, and accordingly sailed from the Hieres in the beginning of 1795. Having anchored in a bay to the westward of Martello tower, a body of troops, consisting of the second battalion of the Royals, the 11th, 25th, 30th, 50th, 51st, and 69th regiments, amounting in all to about fourteen hundred men, was landed under Lieut.-Gen. Dundas, and it was determined that this important post should be immediately seized, without which the anchorage could not be deemed secure.

The tower of Martello resembles a wooden sand-box in point of form, being circular, and encreasing as it ascends, until it reaches the parapet, which overshadows the base. The walls are of a prodigious thickness, and two eighteen pounders mounted on the summit were protected by means of junk cables, used in the tunny fishery, intermixed with sand. A bomb-proof casemate, capacious enough to shelter a hundred men, defended a well which at once supplied water for drinking, and also for extinguishing any fire occasioned by an attack on the part of an enemy. The rotundity of the fort rendered it a mark extremely difficult to be hit by the most skilful engineer; and even in that case, as the balls generally struck in an oblique direction, the damage was inconsiderable, while the garrison, consisting of only 33 men, were exposed to little or no danger.

This was fully proved by the event; for notwithstanding the Fortitude and Juno were so placed as to anchor with the utmost effect, and a combined attack took place by sea and land, the reduction was far from being easy. These ships, unaccustomed to contend with walls, behind which were lodged an invisible enemy found it convenient to withdraw after a severe and well directed fire of two hours and a half, during which one of them was in danger of being burnt by red-hot shot, supplied from a furnace constructed behind the parapet.

It now became necessary to attack the place in form, which accordingly experienced all the horrors of a regular siege. The land forces having seized on an eminence that commanded it, a battery was established within two hundred and fifty yards; but the feeble garrison within, which had entered through a narrow aperture in the wall, and by drawing up the ladder, rendered an assault impracticable, held out during two whole days, and at length surrendered, rather from the novelty of their situation than any immediate necessity.

While the fate of this paltry but formidable fortress engaged the attention both of the English and the enemy, Lieut.-Col. Moore had been detached with two regiments, a small howitzer, and a six pounder, for the purpose of seizing on Fornelli, by a sudden and unexpected movement. Having dragged these cannon for the space of several miles, through a mountainous country, on reconnoitring the place, which had resisted the attack of our flying squadrons, it was found that it could not be taken by a *coup-de-main*. The present expedition, however, proved the means of its capture; for this officer reported, that provided heavy artillery was brought up, an attack on the enemy's post seemed likely to be attended with success. Accordingly, Lieut.-Col. Moore headed a column, with which he advanced against the nearest part of this formidable redoubt, while Lieut.-Col. Wauchope and Captain Stewart, extended in the centre and on the left, and having thus divided the attention of the enemy, drove them down a steep hill in the rear. On this occasion, Lieut.-Col. Moore cut down a French grenadier, who fought by the side of his commander, with his own hand.

As Calvi was now the sole post in the island appertaining to the French, the immediate possession of it became of great importance to the English: where, after the French had evacuated the Mollinchesco, Lieut.-Col. Moore, who had so gallantly carried the convention redoubt at Fornelli, undertook the management of the whole.

A variety of impediments occurred, both from the nature of the ground and the desperate resistance made by the enemy. A captain of the Royals was severely wounded by the side of the commanding officer, while he himself received a severe contusion in the head, by the bursting of the same shell. Notwithstanding the effusion of blood, he entered the place along with the grenadiers, and Gen. Stewart, who had witnessed the whole from a neighbouring eminence, followed fast behind, threw himself in the arms of Lieut.-Col. Moore, thus affording the most ardent testimony of his approbation, in presence of the victors, who shouted with joy.

Soon after his return to England, the Duke of York, fully conscious of the merits of Lieut.-Col. Moore, selected him as a proper person to serve in an expedition against the French West India Islands; and he sailed in the autumn of 1795, under Lieut.-Gen. Sir Ralph Abercrombie. After the capture of the Dutch colonies of Demarara, Issequibo, and Berbice, part of the troops destined against St. Lucia, sailed for Longeville Bay. Here Lieut.-Col. Moore served in the rank of Brigadier-General, and effected a landing without any considerable opposition. Having advanced next morning to Choe Bay, the centre division of the army disembarked near the village of the same name, on which an advanced body of the enemy retired to Morne Chabot, one of the strongest posts in the Island.

Before any further progress could be made, it was deemed necessary to occupy this high and commanding eminence. Accordingly two officers were selected to lead the troops, and were employed in two separate attacks. General Moore, with seven companies of the 53d regiment, 100 of Malcolm's, and 50 of Lewinstein's Rangers, was ordered to advance by a circuitous pass, while General Hope, with 350 of the 57th, was to march by a nearer and more direct route. But in consequence of some error on the part of the guides, arising from the circumstance of its being a night attack, the former fell in with an advanced picquet, considerably more than had been expected, so that his intentions were completely discovered, and the meditated assault anticipated. Notwithstanding this, the Brigadier-General immediately determined to commence operations without waiting for the approach of the other column, and notwithstanding this disadvantage, he found means to carry the post, by a prompt and decisive movement.

In the course of the succeeding day he advanced to, and seized on Morne Fortune, in the possession of which the principal strength of the enemy consisted. In consequence of some mischances, in which neither the commander-in-chief, nor the subject of this memoir, were in the

least degree implicated, the French batteries were not carried for some days after. But at length two parallels, provided with heavy artillery, having been completed, and the enemy repulsed by General Moore, during a desperate sally for the protection of the Vigie, a lodgement was effected within 200 yards of the fort; and this island surrendered to the British arms, May 25, 1796.

Brigadier-Gen. Moore, after a successful campaign, returned to Europe at the same time with General Abercrombie, and no sooner was the latter employed in a new expedition, than he selected this officer, who had now acquired the rank of Major-General, to accompany him. The British Cabinet being fully sensible of the importance of Holland, bereaved of its antient independence, in consequence of engaging in this war, determined to make a bold attempt, on purpose to rescue an antient ally from the dominion of France. An Anglo-Russian army invaded the Batavian dominions, August 27, 1799. No sooner had a landing been effected, than Sir Ralph Abercrombie gave orders for two brigades, under Major-Generals Moore and Burrard, to attack the Helder; but this measure was rendered unnecessary by the conduct of the Dutch, under General Daendels, who thought fit to evacuate that important post.

Nor did the prospect of success end here, for the enemy was foiled in an attack on the British cantonments, in the course of which Major-General Moore, who commanded on the right, while displaying his wonted spirit, and experiencing his usual good fortune, received a slight wound. Such hopes of a final and complete success were now held out, that his Royal Highness the Duke of York embarked with the second division of the army, and on his arrival at head-quarters immediately assumed the command of the whole; 7,000 Russians, under General D'Hermann, having been landed at the same time.

In fine, after various disappointments, the campaign proved abortive, and 8,000 prisoners of war, detained in England, were offered and accepted, for the permission of reimbarking the troops, secure from molestation and attack.

The next public service in which we find General Moore engaged, was the expedition against Egypt, in 1799. Accordingly, on the 20th of Feb. 1801, the British fleet sailed with an army on board of between 15 and 16,000 men, under Sir R. Abercrombie; but whose effective force is said not to have exceeded 12,000 men.

A squadron of men of war and transports, amounting to 200 sail, having arrived in Aboukir Bay, anchored near the spot rendered so celebrated by the glorious victory of the Nile. The first division of the army, amounting to near 6,000 men, having embarked in the boats, a rocket was fired at 8 o'clock in the morning, as a signal to proceed to the place of rendezvous, and at 9 they advanced towards the beach, steering directly towards that part of the shore where the enemy appeared most formidable. The French occupied an admirable military position, consisting of a steep sand hill, receding towards the centre, in form of an amphitheatre; which, together with the castle of Aboukir, poured down a most terible and continued discharge of shot, shell, and grape, so as to furrow up the waves on all sides of the approaching flotilla.

Notwithstanding this, Major-Gen. Moore, having leaped ashore with the reserve, the 23d regiment, and the four flank companies of the 40th, belonging to his brigade, rushed up the eminence, and charged with fixed bayonets. The effect produced by this gallant movement was such as might have been expected; for another body of troops was also enabled to get on shore, and the enemy, instead of fighting with their usual obstinacy, retreated to Alexandria, while the invaders encamped with their right to the sea, and their left to the Lake Maadie.

During the action of the 13th of March, the reserve, under Major-General Moore, was kept in column for a considerable time, with a view to assail one of the flanks of the enemy, and thus finish the campaign by a signal victory; but after some hesitation it was deemed prudent to

encamp with the right to the sea, and the left to the canal of Alexandria.

At the battle of Aboukir, which occurred four days after the French intended to have decided the fate of Egypt, and, accordingly, issued orders for "driving the English into the Lake of Maadie." In this action, which proved equally fatal to the cause of the French, and the much lamented Abercrombie, Major Gen. Moore was wounded, while leading on the reserve with his usual gallantry. Notwithstanding this unfortunate accident, we find him employed at the siege of Cairo, and nominated, after its surrender, to escort the French troops to the place of embarkation.

Nothing now remained but the capture of Alexandria to complete the entire conquest of Egypt. This was at length attempted by General Hutchinson; and while Major-Gen. Coote invested the strong castle of Marabout, two other attacks were made by Generals Moore and Craddock.

Menou being briskly pressed on all sides, and despairing of any assistance on the part of Admiral Gantheaume, consented to a negociation, and Alexandria having surrendered August 30, 1801, possession was taken of the intrenched camp, and the heights above Pompey's Pillar, together with Fort Triangular; soon after which the French were sent home, and the English remained the undoubted masters of Egypt.

After his return to England, Major-Gen. Moore was constantly employed on the staff of the army. He for some time commanded at Shorne Cliffe, in Kent, in view of the enemy's coast, and actually within sight of one of their camps.

The public opinion of him at that period is thus expressed in a very popular work:

"Where the conduct of all is so distinguished, it is difficult to particularize merit; but it would manifest ignorance or prejudice not to speak of General Moore with those sentiments of admiration which the whole army felt and expressed. His exertions, personal courage, and ability, contributed much to the success of the day, and to enhance that character which his former brilliant services entitled him to."

"Wounded early in the action under Sir Ralph Abercrombie, he refused to quit the field, and continued in an activity almost beyond belief, when the nature of such a wound is considered."

"In Holland he was also wounded three times before he left the field. Every where he has gained the admiration of the army, and exalted the honour of his country."

While Gen. Moore was at Shorne Cliffe, he was estimated as so complete a soldier and so strict a disciplinarian, that the 52d regiment, of which he had the command, was commonly looked up to as a model in point of appearance and manœuvres. Though his object was to make his soldiers hardy, unlike those men whose little minds could see improvement only in the cock of a hat or the length of a queue; his chief study was to make men perfect in that art, by which they were to conquer the enemies of their country; and any General who deviates from that rule, is unworthy of the command he holds.

In 1804, his Majesty bestowed on him the Order of the Bath, an honour usually reserved for officers of the most distinguished courage and success. In 1807, he was sent to Sicily to supersede General Fox, as commander-in-chief on that island.

Sweden it was thought would have presented an enlarged theatre of action for abilities, such as Gen. Moore was known to possess. Hither early in 1808 he was sent with an army of 10000 men to the assistance of the King of Sweden. It is known that the King could not agree to the terms upon which the British troops were to be permitted to act, and that Sir John Moore left Stockholm privately to avoid some of the disagreeable consequences of that monarch's misconceptions, and got safely on board the British fleet at Gottenburgh. The consequence was, that the whole army was withdrawn, and General Moore's public services were reluctantly dispensed with, till the expedition to Spain and Portugal was determined upon, the results of which are but too well known.

Of the affair of Corunna, in which his last moments were employed, the public have seen both the English and French accounts; and no greater testimony to the merits of General Moore can possibly be produced than that of a generous enemy. Napoleon himself, who is supposed to be the author of the Bulletins of the French army, speaking of this unfortunate Spanish business, says of the English,—"It is difficult to conceive the folly of their plan of campaign. It must be attributed, not to the *General who commands, and who is a clever and skilful man*, but to that spirit of hatred and rage which animates the English Ministry. To push forward in this manner 30,000 men, exposing them to destruction, or to flight as their only resource, is a conception which can only be inspired by the spirit of passion, or the most extravagant presumption."

During the retreat to Corunna, we are told, the troops had to cross a piece of water which was breast high; the much lamented late commander set his soldiers the example in wading across, and observing an ensign of one of the regiments preparing to be carried over by a grenadier, Sir John Moore made him get upon his legs, told him his brother soldier had enough to carry in his knapsack, ammunition, and arms, and made the *delicate* officer wade through the water.

Respecting the General's last moments, after he had been struck by the cannon-ball which caused his death, the following is given in the words of one of his most confidential attendants and friends, who was by the side of the hero, and with whom he deposited his expiring wishes:—

"I met the General on the evening of the 16th ult. as some soldiers were bringing him into Corunna, supported in a blanket with sashes. He knew me immediately, though it was almost dark; squeezed me by the hand, and said, 'Do not leave me.' He spoke to the surgeons on their examining his wounds, but was in such pain he could say but little. After some time he seemed very anxious to speak to me; and at intervals, expressed himself as follows:—The first thing he asked was—'Are the French beaten;'—which inquiry he repeated to all those he knew as they entered the room.—On being assured by all that the French were beaten, he exclaimed—'I hope the people of England will be satisfied—I hope my country will do me justice. You will see my friends as soon as you possibly can—tell them every thing—say to my mother'—(here his voice failed him)—'Hope—Hope—I have much to say, but cannot get it out.—Is Colonel Graham, and are all my aids-de-camp well?—I have made my will, and have remembered my servants.—Colborne has my will, and all my papers.'

"Major Colborne (his principal aid-de-camp) then came into the room—he spoke most kindly to him, and then said to me—'Remember you go to ——, and tell him it is my request, and that I expect he will befriend Major Colborne—he has been long with me, and I know him most worthy of it.' He then again asked Major Colborne if the French were beaten; and on being told they were repulsed on every point, he said—'it was a great satisfaction, in his last moments, to know he had beat the French.'

"'Is General Paget in the room?' On my telling him he was not, he said, 'Remember me to him—'

"'I feel myself so strong, I fear I shall be long dying:—I am in great pain.'

"He then thanked the Doctors for their attention.

"Captains Percy and Stanhope came into the room:—he spoke kindly to both, and asked Percy if all his aides-de-camp were well—he pressed my hand close to his body, and in a few minutes died without a struggle.

"He said to me, while the surgeons were examining his wound—'You know I have always wished to die this way.'—As far as I can recollect, this is every thing he said, except asking to be placed in an easier posture."

The interment of Sir John Moore took place at an early hour the next morning after his death. A grave only three feet deep was prepared for his remains on the bastion of Corunna, in which they were deposited without a coffin. The service was read by the Rev. H. J. Symons, one

of the Chaplains to the Guards, who, with the numerous train that attended his interment, was frequently fired upon during the performance of the sepulchral rites. At that time the enemy had made their appearance upon the heights which command the town and harbour of Corunna.

Mrs. Moore who resides at Cobham, in Surry, no sooner heard of the disastrous fate of her heroic son, than she retired to her bed, and has scarcely taken food or uttered a word from that moment.

One of the General's brothers, Captain Graham Moore, was Commodore of the fleet which conveyed the Royal family of Portugal to the Brazils; he has several other brothers, who are respectable professional men.

Lord Castlereagh, when he moved the House of Commons to erect a monument to the memory of this brave General, observed, if Sir John Moore had not been able to accomplish all that had been expected; if he was not able to achieve the arduous task of rescuing Spain from the tyrant's grasp, the fault was not his. Providence gave him an opportunity, before he was snatched from the service of his country, of leaving to the army an example of the most eminent military talents, and of covering his country with that glory which on sound principles he durst not venture to contend for at Sahagun and Saldana. His lordship then paid a variety of compliments to the bravery of the troops who had been engaged, and said it was impossible to deny, that such an achievement ranked with the most glorious that ever adorned the British name. A more splendid movement of combined naval and military means never was witnessed. It justified government of making use of these two strong arms for the salvation of the oppressed world.—He concluded with moving for an address, praying to his Majesty to order a monument to be erected to Sir John Moore, in St. Paul's Church. The question was carried unanimously, as was a vote of thanks to the officers and soldiers.—

The General Orders issued by General Hope on this occasion, concluded thus:—

"The Lieutenant-General hopes the loss in point of numbers is not so considerable as might have been expected. He laments, however, the fall of the gallant soldiers and valuable officers who have suffered.

"He knows that it is impossible in any language he can use, to enhance the esteem or diminish the regret that the army feels in common with him for its late commander. His career has been unfortunately too limited for his country, but has been sufficient for his own fame. Beloved by the army, honoured by his sovereign, and respected by his country; he has terminated a life devoted to her service by a glorious death, leaving his name as a memorial, an example, and an incitement to those who shall follow him in the path of honour; and it is for his country alone, that his memory can receive the tribute which is its due."

We believe that the following reflections on this lamentable subject have been suggested by the purest feelings of nature and patriotism:—

"In the death of this accomplished soldier, his country has sustained a loss, which an age may not repair; particularly, if that military system, under which genuine merit has so rarely been able to rise from obscurity to eminence, shall continue to prevail among us. In a soil where the humble bud of genius is suffered to be choaked up by rank overgrown weeds, the vigorous growth of whatever is useful or excellent becomes an object of as much importance and congratulation, as its destruction would be a cause of sorrow. Were all men who happen to be placed in high public situations, eminently qualified to fill them, with the best advantage to the state, the loss of one would scarcely be felt. Were all the leaders of our military forces, as they ought to be, men of consummate skill, ability, and courage; the nation could not suffer from the death of one or two of them in battle. But when we have seen our armies precipitated into defeat and disgrace, by stupid, ignorant, and cowardly Generals—when the most undaunted heroism of our troops has not been able to avert the calamities consequent on injudicious direction;—the appearance of a man whose talents were able

to command the respect of his government, and the confidence of his fellow-citizens; must have been hailed as a blessing; while his premature departure from this world must be deplored as a misfortune. These are the grounds on which we conceive the national loss we have just felt should be estimated. In this very estimate, the affection of the patriot is often insensibly transferred from his country to the individual; and we do believe there is not a true patriot, who has not long before this time, dropped a tear on learning the fate of him that was, at once, the ornament and hope of England.

"One of the best proofs that can be given of the high character of the late Sir John Moore, is the universal opinion, and the concurrent testimony of all who knew him. His knowledge in the art of war was clear, profound, and extensive. His vigilance and attention to the duties of his profession were unremitting. Of all the necessary and useful parts of discipline, he was a rigid enforcer. He was beloved by the army; while at the same time he allowed no greater indulgences to the individuals composing it, than was necessary to the preservation of health. He executed the duties of that high situation, from the moment he was obliged to commence the retreat he so ably accomplished until the victory which terminated his splendid career.

"Besides standing among the first of his profession, the late General Moore was a finished gentleman, and an elegant scholar. His person was manly and prepossessing; his deportment was grave; his words few; but every part of his countenance was marked with intelligence and thought. Those who consider it a desirable thing for a man to have lived respected and honoured for his services, and to have his name handed down for ever as a theme of admiration and gratitude with posterity; must cease to lament the fate of a man, whom history will record along with the sacred names of Nelson, Epaminondas, Sydney, Wolfe, and Abercrombie. And to those who grieve for him on their country's account, it will be some consolation to think, that his glorious example will be imitated by others, whose latent talents, it is to be hoped a more perfect system will call forth to the service of the state."

## THE NEW PATENTS.

*Mr.* ARCHIBALD JONES'S, *of Mile End, Printer; for a Method of discharging Colours from Shawls, and other dyed Silks, and Silk and Worsted of every Description, or such part or parts thereof as may be required for the purpose of introducing, by Printing or Staining, various Patterns on such discharges, or otherwise.*

ONE pint of aqua fortis, or nitre fortis, more or less is taken, and of water one pint more or less, according to the patterns to be printed, thickened with flour, or any other proper substance, to such a consistency as may be proper for the blocks with which they are to be printed. After being printed, they are put into a steam or steaming box, and the articles continued therein until the discharge is brought out, which in general is produced in about five minutes: then such goods are taken out of the steam, rinsed and dried, and they are finished. In some instances, where the goods do not require it, steam is dispensed with.

*Mr.* CHARLES GRANT'S, *Viscount de* VAUX, *of Chelsea, for a Machine which will shew the Latitude and Longitude at sea; serving also for weighing any Object, for measuring Space, or the Course of a Ship, and Time, shewing and keeping account upon Dials, and upon Cosmographical Columns, which are part of such Machine; and also shewing the Leeway of a Ship: part of which Machine may also be applied to other useful purposes.*

THE invention is described in the following manner: viz.—The hydroscope itself, which is a double box suspended one in the other, and supported by an axis or horizontal pivot, hollowed in the inside, keeps the two boxes perpendicular in all

the motions of the ship. The inside box contains a sort of clepsydra, or double sand-glass, furnished with one or two perpendicular scales; by means of these scales, which cover the two sand-glasses, the weight of the sand, falling in due proportion on the bottom one, acts upon a spiral ring fixed perpendicularly in the top of the largest box, to which it is joined by some wires, and a hook, placed in the centre of each scale: by these means the weight of the sand fallen in a certain time expresses upon a dial in front of the top box, and divided into sixty parts, or minutes of degree, the quantity of miles run by a ship, according to its velocity. But the continual variation of that velocity is expressed upon another dial placed upon the side of the frame, which supports the double box, because a globe, six inches diameter, and of an equal weight, with the same cube of water, is plunged in the sea, the medium of the ship. This globe has a communication to the inside of a room in the ship, where the hydroscope stands, by a cord or chain through a cylinder; which cord or chain passing over a pulley or crank enters into a tube or pivot of boxes. In this tube the chain joins a band, or rod of brass, which passes through the brass collar, in which the sand descends. This band of brass has a longitudinal opening, equal to the extent of the attraction of the globe upon another spiral spring, placed horizontally in the same tube on the other side of the brass collar, so that the greatest velocity of a ship being supposed to be twelve miles in an hour, the ship going at that rate, a globe of six inches diameter cannot receive in the water a greater resistance than twelve pounds or one pound per mile, as the spiral spring shews upon its rod, the rod of the spiral spring expressing twelve pounds or twelve miles, not coming out of the spring more than four tenths of an inch for that weight, or for that resistance of the water upon the globe, than the longitudinal opening made in the above band, or rod, which, as before-mentioned, passes through the brass neck or communication between the two glasses, does not let the sand pass or fall according to the velocity of the ship, and stops it entirely if the ship is at rest. But if this machine, or hydroscope, is used on land instead of the sea, or in a ship merely for a time-keeper, then the sand will always run at the same rate, and express regularly the time upon the interior circle of the dial, divided in twenty-four parts, and it will be sufficient to wind it; that is to say, to turn the box, or clepsydra, every twenty-four hours.

Secondly. By the same principles of this weighing clock, the same dial which serves on the side of the hydroscope for weighing the resistance of the fluid, or the run of a ship, if this dial is taken separately, with its spiral spring, is a convenient machine to use instead of scales for weighing any goods or commodities in a family, house, or shop; it requires no weights, nor any other scales; it never entangles like the scales, and is as sure and convenient as it is ornamental. On the other hand, this simple machine, the dial and spring will become an excellent perpetual log, when the globe is used with it; and with a wheel-work like a jack, put in motion by a spring or a weight, will serve to measure the strength of the wind, in which case the above clepsydra, article first, or sand-clock, would be used separately as a good time-keeper.

Thirdly. The columns annexed to the above parts of the invention being one terrestrial and the other celestial, serve to mark the situation of the ship in latitude and longitude; upon the first relatively to the earth, and upon the second relatively to the sky; consequently they offer an useful and interesting journal during all the voyage, if care is taken to fix each of the cylinders of these columns every day with a pin or screw, according to the result of the above machine to which these columns belong.

Fourthly. The third part of this invention is the elastic cable and remorator, for stopping the ship or boat in a current at sea, in order to calculate the alteration that such current can occasion on the course of the ship, as these elastic cables, or remorators, can be used on a small scale, with a boat as well as with the ship. It is always easy to know by these

means what is the strength and direction of a current, if any, and to calculate the course of the ship accordingly.

Fifthly. As it remains to deduce from the course of the ship another effect, called the lee-way, it is accounted for in this invention for the longitude by the means of a little glass tube, such as for a barometer. This tube is fixed across the ship to a little opening, or valve, on each side, very little under the level of the water: the centre of that rises perpendicularly along the frame of the hydroscope, where a scale graduated expresses the degree of the lee-way of the ship, by the water rising in that perpendicular glass tube in the proportion of that effect called the lee-way, then it is very easy to join this account to the precedent. In fine, as this combined machine can be put in motion by water as well as by sand or wheels, the same means that are employed to measure the lee-way of a ship will serve to measure her direct velocity or course, if a little trap or valve is adapted to the opening made on the sides of the ship for the small tube of the lee-way.

N.B. It is by the re-union of these means, and on the same principles, that the longitude and latitude of a ship may be found.

## TRANSACTIONS OF LEARNED & ECONOMICAL SOCIETIES.

### ROYAL SOCIETY.

MR. DAVY has read the conclusion of his Bakerian Lecture. In this part of his communication, Mr. Davy gave an account of the decomposition of the fluoric acid; detailed some curious experiments upon the muriatic acid; and entered into various new views connected with chemical theory.

Potassium burns, as Mr. Davy discovered, in fluoric acid gas, and separates its *basis*, which combines with the pot-ash formed, or with the potassium, if this last be in excess; and this compound of the fluoric basis, and the alkali, or alkaline basis, produces fluate of pot-ash by combustion, or by the action of water.

Common muriatic gas, Mr. Davy has discovered, contains at least a third of its weight of water. Mr. D. has not been able to procure it free from water, in an uncombined state; but he has obtained combinations of muriatic acid with phosphorous acid, phosphoric acid, sulphuric acid, and with phosphorus free from moisture; and these compounds, even when fluid, though constituted by matter supposed to be intensely acid, do not act on litmus paper, nor dissolve alkalis; and are non-conductors of electricity; but a very small proportion of water developes their energies, renders them conductors, and makes them capable of violently acting upon litmus and alkaline bodies. With these compounds of muriatic acid, potassium detonnates violently, even at common temperatures. The energy of the explosion has hitherto prevented Mr. Davy from examining the results; but he thinks it probable that the muriatic acid may undergo change or decomposition in the experiment.

In the course of his general enquiries, Mr. Davy examined an experiment on the production of ammonia, from a pyrophorus moistened with water, by Professor Woodhouse; and states that he has found his results accurate; but that the formation of the volatile alkali depend upon nitrogen, absorbed from the atmosphere, by the charcoal employed.

Mr. Davy, by exposing the pyrophorus, whilst cooling to hydrogen gas, found that no ammonia could then be produced by the affusion of water.

Mr. Davy, from experiments made upon a large scale, confirms his former analysis of pot-ash, as consisting of about 14 of oxygen, to 86 of metal.

He defends the theory of Lavoisier against the opinions of some of the disciples of this illustrious man, who suppose the metals to be compounds of hydrogen.

A. Marsden, Esq. vice president, read part of a long paper, illustrated with several drawings by Mr. Troughton, mathematical instrument maker, describing his instruments and methods of graduating quadrants, sec-

tions of circles, and other instruments, for mathematical and philosophical experiments. Mr. Troughton's theoretical method consists in making out a table of errors, by which means he corrects the dots made on the graduated circle, previous to the application of his instrument for dividing it into 180 degrees. Of this instrument, invented by his brother, and improved by himself, no correct idea can be given without the drawings, which unfold the whole secret of the author's superior mode of manufacturing mathematical instruments.

Mr. William Garrard communicated the discovery he has made of a new property of the tangents of three angles of a plane triangle. He has demonstrated "that in every plane triangle, the sum of the three tangents of the three angles, multiplied by the square of radius, is equal to the continued product of the tangents." From this Dr. Maskelyne was led to consider whether a similar property might not belong to the tangents of three arches trisecting the whole circumference of a circle, which he found to be the case; and he proves the truth of the proposition by supposing the circumference of the circle to be any how divided into three arches, A, B, C, and then he says, "the square of radius multiplied into the sum of the tangents of the three arches, A, B, C, is equal to the product of the tangents multiplied together."

*Cretinism.*—Dr. Reeve, of Norwich, having, some few years since, in a visit to Switzerland and the neighbouring countries, embraced the opportunity of examining very minutely into the causes of Cretinism, has lately presented the result of his enquiries to the Royal Society. He was led to the investigation, because Cretinism is usually connected with goitre or bronchocele; but, upon attending to the facts, he found, that the goitre is not a constant attendant upon Cretinism. The Cretin has frequently this disfigurement; his head is also deformed, his stature diminutive, his complexion sickly, his countenance vacant and destitute of meaning, his lips and eye-lids coarse and prominent, his skin wrinkled and pendulous, his muscles loose and flabby. The qualities of his mind correspond with the deranged state of the body which it inhabits, and Cretinism prevails.

Upon a minute examination of many Cretins, Dr. Reeve found, that there was no necessary connection between goitre and Cretinism; the latter often exists where there is no appearance of goitre; but, according to this gentleman, there is a considerable similarity between Cretinism and the malady called rickets. They both take place in infancy, are both characterized by feebleness of body, and, sooner or later, feebleness of mind; and they both affect males and females equally; but there is no connection between persons afflicted with bronchocele in England, and with rickets. To account for Cretinism, we are told, that the vallies, where it is most frequent, are surrounded by very high mountains: they are sheltered from currents of air, and exposed to the direct and reflected rays of the sun. The effluvia from the marshes are very strong, and the atmosphere humid, close, and oppressive. "All the Cretins," says Dr. R. "which I saw, were in adjoining houses, situated in a narrow corner of the valley, the houses being built up under ledges of the rocks, and all of them very filthy, very close, very hot, and miserable habitations." In villages situated higher up the mountains, there are no Cretins to be seen; and even children, having a tendency to this dreadful affliction, may often be cured by being removed from the valley to the mountain. Dr. R. contradicts the notion that has long prevailed, that the goitre and Cretinism depend on the drinking snow-water. The production of Cretinism may, he thinks, be safely and fairly attributed to the bad quality of the air and the food, the neglect of moral education, and other evils attendant on poverty. The causes of this cruel disorder begin to operate upon the system soon after, perhaps even before, birth; the want of energy in the parent is communicated to the offspring; the children become deformed, the growth and developement of the body are impeded, the abdomen becomes enlarged, and the glands

swelled in various degrees; and the powers of the mind remain dormant, or become entirely obliterated, partly from want of proper organization, and partly from the total neglect of every thing like education. Dr. Reeve gives some drawings of the heads of Cretins, to shew that they differ from the natural structure; hence, he adds, that there is no fact in the natural history of man, that affords an argument so direct and impressive in proof of the influence of physical causes on the mind, as Cretinism. It shows, moreover, that the growth of every part is essentially connected with the conditions in which it is fit to exercise its peculiar functions; and, in this respect, it fares with the intellectual, as with the bodily, powers.

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### WERNERIAN NATURAL HISTORY SOCIETY.

AT their last meeting, Dr. Thomas Thomson read an interesting description and analysis of a particular variety of copper glance, from North America.

At the same meeting, Dr. John Barclay communicated some highly curious observations which he had made on the candal vertebræ of the Great Sea Snake, which exhibit in their structure, some beautiful provisions of nature, not hitherto observed in the vertebræ of any other animal.

And Mr. Patrick Neill read an ample and interesting account of this new animal, collected from different sources, especially letters of undoubted authority, which he had received from the Orkneys. He stated, however, that owing to the tempestuous season, the head, fin, sternum, and dorsal vertebræ, promised some weeks ago to the University Museum of Edinburgh, had not yet arrived; but that he had received a note from Gilbert Meeson, Esq. (the gentleman on whose estate, in Stronsa, the Sea Snake was cast,) which intimated that they might be expected by the earliest arrivals from Orkney. In the mean time, he submitted to the society the first sketch of a generic character. The name proposed for this new genus was *Halaydrus*, (from ἁλς the sea, and ὑδρος a water snake); and as it evidently appeared to be the Soe-Ormen, described above half a century ago, by Pontoppidan, in his Natural History of Norway, it was suggested that its specific name should be *H. Pontoppidani.*

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### BRITISH INSTITUTION.

THE exhibition of the paintings, sculptures, and models, sent in for the present season, was opened to the public, at the house of the Institution in Pall Mall, on Monday, Feb. 13. We rejoice at the sensible and flattering progress made by our young artists—and that there is a more chaste tone of colouring generally prevalent than what we had occasion to animadvert on in the preceding exhibitions. Some indulgence must undoubtedly be allowed to artists who anticipate the effect that a multitude of pictures hung close together must produce on the eye; but the committee of managers will feel it to be their duty to repress all attempts at meretricious ornament—and obstructive glare.

There are many truly exquisite performances by our best masters sent in for sale, not in competition for the prizes, and this is undoubtedly a valuable part of the establishment.—It is a great point to secure a mart for the arts—and a centrical place of such attraction as these rooms will be, must be favourable to the disposal of pictures.

Among these the spectators will see a beautiful Lavinia, by Shee—some admirable landscapes by Turner, Daniel, Payne, Reinagle, Barker, &c.—and some historical subjects by the president, Mr. Westall, Mr. Copley, Mr. Davis, Mr. Oliver, Mr. Drummond, and others. Mr. Nollekens has sent an affecting model of a monument to a naval officer dying in the arms of victory—and there are two models for monuments to Lord Nelson.

The prize in historical painting has been adjudged to Mr. George Dawe, for a picture representation of "Imogen found at the cave of Belarius"—parts of which are uncommonly good.

The prize for subjects in familiar life has been given to Mr. W. Sharp,

for his *Music Master*—in which there is a very pretty imitation of Teniers—there is much archness in the expression of the girl who shuts her ears against the boy's scraping—but the colouring is defective. The prize in landscape is adjudged to Mr. Linnel—the chief merit of whose picture (and it really is wonderful so considered) is, that it is the production of a youth of sixteen.

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ROYAL ACADEMY.

THE president and members of this Institution held their annual dinner at the Crown and Anchor, in honour of her Majesty's birth-day. This meeting consisted of a considerable number of the Academic body, and many of their private friends.—After the usual loyal toasts had been given, the health of the president was proposed by Mr. Caleb Whitefoord, and cordially received by the company. The president, in returning his thanks, informed the meeting that he had reached his 71st year; and it was gratifying to see this veteran artist in the full possession of his faculties, and in good spirits. Nor was it less gratifying to see so many artists who do honour to their country. The day was enlivened by the vocal exertions of Messrs. Leete, Neild, Vaughan, Goss, Gore, and Taylor, of the theatre, and the whole was marked by a spirit of festivity and good-humour.

THE SMITHFIELD CLUB.

THIS Society, which at present consists of two hundred and twenty-five members, including most of the distinguished patrons of agriculture, and the number of which is rapidly increasing, have recently offered fifteen prizes, amounting to 210 guineas, to be adjudged at their next show, Dec. the 15th, 1809, viz. for large oxen which have worked two years at least, and eaten no corn, five prizes, for as many distinct breeds, each of twenty guineas; for oxen which need not have worked, but must be fed without corn or oil-cake, three prizes amounting to 40 guineas: for fat cows that have borne three calves at the least 10 guineas; for long woolled-wether sheep, one and two years old, two prizes of 10 guineas each; for short woolled wether sheep, one and two years old, two prizes of 10 guineas each; and for pigs, under two, and above one year old, two prizes of 10 guineas each.

The meetings are usually held at Freemason's Tavern for transacting business; the subscription is one guinea per annum, and the number is unlimited. The great object this club has in view, is to excite emulation and competition among breeders and graziers, for ascertaining and adopting those breeds which will attain early and perfect maturity, with the least quantities of food, to the exclusion of coarse and unprofitable animals.

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## VARIETIES, LITERARY AND PHILOSOPHICAL;

*With Notices respecting Men of Letters, Artists, and Works in Hand, &c. &c.*

MR. LUCAS has a new work in the press, intitled, Travels of Humanius in search of the Temple of Happiness; an allegory.

Mr. Jerningham intends to publish the Alexandrine School; or, a Narrative of the Character and Writings of the first Christian Professors in that city, with observations on the influence they still maintain over the established church.

The first part of a Treatise on Arches, Bridges, Domes, Abutment and Embankment Walls, by M. S. Ware, architect, will shortly make its appearance. The author professes to shew a simple mode of describing geometrically the catenaria; and to deduce his theory principally from that line, sections of Trinity Church, Ely; King's College Chapel, Cambridge; Salisbury Cathedral, and Westminster Abbey, will be given in corroboration of the principles advanced by him.

Mr. Robert Ker Porter's splendid work upon the Costume of Russia and Sweden, with a Journal of his Travels in Russia, will be very soon ready for publication.

The Rev. Mr. Belfour has collected his papers, entitled the Lyceum of Ancient Literature, with the intention of forming them into three volumes.

Mr. Enfield, author of the Pronouncing Dictionary of the English Language, has nearly ready for press the first volume of his new Encyclopædia, or Circle of Knowledge and Science. The work is arranged in a popular way, and is intended as well for the assistance of the youthful mind in its progress through the different stages of scholastic learning as the more enlightened lover of science. It is intended to consist of twenty-five volumes duodecimo, each containing a complete treatise on some important branch of science.

Mr. Tegg has nearly ready for publication a new work, with twenty eight prints by Rowland, entitled the Annals of Sporting, intended as a companion to Gambado on Horsemanship.

Mr. Hilditch has issued proposals for publishing by subscription the History and Antiquities of Tamworth.

Mr. Smith, of Dublin, has nearly completed his History of the Germanic Empire, which will be comprised in two volumes octavo.

Dr. Adams is preparing a new edition of Mr. Hunter's Treatise on the Lues Venerea. The text will be preserved without the smallest alteration. A long commentary will be added to the introductory chapter. Prefaces will precede, or Commentaries follow those chapters supposed to be obscure, or in which the doctrines have been disputed. A few immaterial points, in which the commentator has differed from Mr. Hunter, will be pointed out.

One volume of Mr. Bingley's Memoirs of British Quadrupeds will soon issue from the press. This work, which is not merely a compilation from writings of other naturalists, will be illustrated with seventy engravings from original drawings, chiefly by Howitt. All the species will be figured excepting three, of which it was found impossible to procure authentic drawings. Every variety of dog, and upwards of half the varieties of English sheep, cattle, and horses, will have their representations, accompanied with anecdotes of their habits, life, instinct, and sagacity, thrown into the form of a synopsis, partly on the plan of Dr. Withering's Botanical Arrangement.—Two volumes of Memoirs of British Whales and Fishes, illustrated with figures, will follow the above; and afterwards a third, of birds, amphibious insects, &c. till an entire system of Zoology be completed, making in the whole about seven volumes.

An improved and enlarged edition of Dr. Mavor's Collection of Voyages and Travels is in the press. The plates will consist of copies from the prints published in the original works; the maps numerous and upon a large scale.

Dr. Vincent is preparing for publication the Greek Text of Arrian's Indica and the Periplus, with a translation to accompany his comments on the same.

Dr. Stock, of Bristol, has undertaken to publish the Life of the late Dr. Beddoes, with the approbation of the family of the deceased.

Dr. Kentish, of Bristol, has formed an establishment, where the Faculty may order heat or cold in any proportion to be applied to a patient, either locally or generally. He has also published an Essay on Warm and Vapour Baths, with hints for a new mode of applying heat and cold for the cure of diseases and the preservation of health, with cases.

Mr. King and Dr. Stock have undertaken to finish the Reports of the Preventive Medical Institution, begun by the late Dr. Beddoes.

Mr. Sowerby, author of British Mineralogy, in his late Lectures on Chromatomery, at his house near the Asylum, has pointed out a new and ingenious mode of ascertaining the arrangement, mixture, and measure of prismatic tints, and shewn their correspondence with material colours. In this exhibition the prismatic tints were produced, as from the sun, moon, and stars; the sun as seen from the different planets, and a productor sixty feet long measuring an infinite series; also the material and prismatic tints, forming mixtures in union, with the effect as from candles and flambeaus, and a kind of prismatic illumination with different lustres from metals, &c. The whole was elu-

cidated by apparatus of a new and original kind, which promises to assist the philosopher in extending our knowledge on this subject. Mr. Sowerby will follow up his lectures with a publication illustrative of his discoveries.

Among the valuable articles of literature which are about to come under the hammer this winter and in the ensuing spring are,—1st, A very rare and curious collection of prints and books of prints, the property of a literary amateur, containing rare portraits, fine specimens of early masters, and a collection of the works of Hieronymus, Wierx, &c.; 2d, the botanical prints, drawings, and books of drawings, the property of the late Earl of Bute, on paper and vellum; 3d, a select collection of books in Greek, Latin, English, Italian, and Spanish, being a considerable part of the library of the Rev. Mr. Dutens; 4th, the library of Dr. J. Sims, of Finsbury-square; 5th, the entire library of the late Earl of Clanricarde; 6th, part of the library of the late Lord Penhyrn; 7th, the library of Sir William Smith, Bart. containing a fine collection of the classics, county histories, &c. many on large paper; 8th, Dr. Kitchener's musical library, containing all the works of the best composers, &c.; 9th, the library of James Stevens, Esq. of Camerton, containing a very capital collection of books on natural history, &c.

A person at Hull has obtained a patent for a preparation of *whalebone*, which has been successfully used for the making of brushes. This invention is likely to prove of the most essential service, as, during the present scarcity of bristles, which were chiefly supplied by Russia, it will have the effect of lessening the consumption, a small quantity only being used with the whalebone; and the prices of brushes are likely, in consequence, to remain stationary.

The Society for the Encouragement of Arts have lately voted a reward to Mr. John Brockbank, of Witcham, in Cumberland, for the invention of a machine for making slate pencils, which by this method may be sold from 5s. to 10s. the thousand, of a very superior quality. Though this subject may not appear, at first sight, of much importance, yet it is known that considerable sums of money have been annually sent to Holland for the article.

*The Tea Tree in Blossom.*—The ingenious Mr Capel Loft, of Troston Hall, near Bury, has recently informed the public that he has had a tea tree in blossom in his parlour ever since the 18th of December last, notwithstanding the extreme severity of the weather; and though on the 21st of that month, at half-past nine in the morning, the thermometer within doors in a southern aspect was at 28.

The following is his description of the same:—

"Petals 6, (one smaller and shorter than the rest); concave, obtusely heart-shaped. Stamens very numerous (probably above 200), with golden summits. The whole appearance of the flower like the single broad-leaved myrtle; but longer, and more brilliant, from the multiplicity of the stamens, texture of the petals, stronger colour, not quite so white. Calyx: stellate, quinquetid, about one-fourth the length of the petals.

"The scent of the flower delicate and evanescent; resembling that of fine green tea dried.

"There seems little doubt that this charming plant would bear a warm and sheltered exposure in the south-west of our island, like the broad-leaved myrtle. Its affinity to the myrtle is indeed very striking: so much, that many species having been lately transferred from the genus *Myrtus* to other genera, so that it is now very thin. I doubt whether this might not be annexed to it under the denomination of *Myrtus Thea*, changing its elegant generic name, which it ought not wholly to lose, into its specific. Fond as I am of plants, I have never till now seen it in bloom.

"It is long in coming into blossom. The buds appeared early in September. The season of its flowering renders it peculiarly valuable. And had the weather been mild, I have no doubt that in some few days it would have been covered with bloom.

"The flowers proceed from near the extremities of the branches, on solitary foot-stalks, some opposite, others alternate. My plant is near three feet high, and came from Mr.

Mackie, nurseryman, of Norwich, the year before this. In close moist weather it requires air, and some heat, to absorb the damp: otherwise its blossoms fall without opening. This I experienced last year.

"I cannot imagine that its beauty in a good greenhouse would be at all inferior even to the myrtle itself. It seems to form the intermediate link in the botanical chasm between the myrtle and the orange.

"It is curious, that plants of so extensive use as the coffee and tea trees (the coffee perhaps one of the greatest blessings, among those that are not really necessaries of life, that Providence has indulged to mankind, considering its beneficial qualities in use as well as its agreeable) should be among the most elegant of plants in foliage and blossom; and the coffee in fruit also. It is impossible not to rejoice that the present cheapness of coffee, though it is to be feared a short-lived cheapness, has made it, to a considerable degree, the beverage of the poor. It is strengthening, where tea is not; it is even nutritive, while tea certainly is not. Tea, however, moderately taken, and not too hot, may be regarded as not only innocent, but salutary. It is favourable to temperance and to tranquillity of mind. And perhaps of all our daily repasts, it constitutes the most generally and unexceptionably agreeable, from which even reading is not excluded, and where conversation can be most itself."

Mr. Loft then remarks that the tea tree was first introduced into England by Mr. Ellis, about 1768. It was first treated as a stove plant; and its first flowering in this country was in the stove of the Duke of Northumberland. He thinks the coffee tree may also, in time, be brought to endure the greenhouse without being confined to the stove.

A very good transparent screen for the exhibition of the Phantasmagoria may be prepared by spreading white wax, (dissolved in spirit of wine, or oil of turpentine) over thin muslin. A screen so prepared will roll up without injury. A clearer screen may be produced by having the muslin always strained upon a rectangular frame, and prepared with turpentine instead of wax. Such a screen however is not always convenient, and it cannot be rolled without cracking and becoming in a short time useless. Various methods of preparing the muslin have been tried, but none have succeeded better than the present.

The Sarcophagus or tomb of Alexander the Great, deposited in the British Museum, as one of the celebrated specimens of antiquity, ceded to us at the taking of Alexandria, in 1801, has lately excited considerable notice. It was brought from the mosque of St. Athanasius, in that city, where the Mahometans used it as a reservoir for the water used in religious ablutions. It is of considerable magnitude, and its form would be an oblong rectangle, if one of the ends or shorter sides was not rounded somewhat like a bathing tub. It is probable, that formerly it was covered with a lid, but no trace of it is now visible; it is entirely open like an immense laver of one single piece of beautiful marble, spotted with green, yellow, reddish, &c. on the ground of a fine black, of the species called Brescia, a sort of pudding stone, composed of agglutinated fragments of various sizes. What renders it still more interesting is, the prodigious quantity of small hieroglyphic characters, sculptured both within and without; a mysterious composition, the developement of which is entirely lost, and which is only conjectured to relate to the celebrated character for whose remains this tomb was intended.

A new kind of wasp has lately appeared in Yorkshire, viz. in the summer months, supposed to have been brought across the Atlantic. Upon a number of trees, &c. its propagation has been observed, particularly the gooseberry and currant. It has even been seen on the common elder, to which insects in general are averse; but it is smaller than the common wasp, less voracious, and not so soon irritated.

*Bite of a Mad Dog.*—Dr. Wood, of Newcastle, appears to have made a most valuable discovery of a cure for this hitherto dreadful malady. He seems to treat the disorder more like a species of *convulsion*, than as a poison introduced into the blood. The medicines commonly used, blood-

letting, and the warm bath, he remarks, have commonly failed; though washing the bitten part with warm water, or cows-milk poured hot from the spout of a tea-kettle is approved, as well as the internal and external use of oil. The Doctor even pleads for the injection of oil into the stomach of the patient, by means of a probang. In other respects he would cure the disease by keeping the wound open as long and as large as possible. Valerian root he deems of great use; but above all the common means made use of in these cases, he recommends topical applications, or plaisters, applied to the throat. He then relates the case of a weaver near Berwick which cannot be too well known. This man was bitten in the leg, and had all the signs of confirmed madness, such as convulsions and an utter aversion to water. However, a caustic on the wounded part, blistering, and stimulants, removed these symptoms: his leg was often bathed with warm oil: a tea-spoon full of tonic electuary was given four times a day, consisting of bark, valerian, musk, and camphor; opium was also given in large doses to assuage the irritation and spasms. To the throat, as the principal means of cure, was applied a plaister, consisting of opium, frankincense, camphor, assafœtida, and gum galbanum. The man, after his recovery, declared, that he *felt* more relief from the *plaister* at his throat, than any other thing; he said it gave a pleasant warmth to his throat; and from thence its effects followed in the same direction to the wound in his leg, as the pain had ascended from it.

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### *France.*

Bonapartean Family and Dignities; being a companion to the Bulletins, Newspapers, &c.—

FAMILY.

Napoleon, born August 15, 1769, consecrated and crowned Emperor of the French at Paris on the 2d of Dec. 1804; crowned King of Italy, May 26, 1805; married March 8, 1796, to

Josephine, born June 24, 1768, consecrated and crowned Empress of the French, Dec. 2, 1804; crowned Queen of Italy, May 26, 1805.

Eugene Napoleon, Arch-Chancellor of State of the French Empire, Viceroy of the Kingdom of Italy, born in 1782, and married January 13, 1806, to

Augusta Amelia, of Bavaria, born June 21, 1788.

Stephanie Adrienne Louise Napoleon, born August 28, 1789, and married April 7, 1806, to

Charles Frederick Louis, Electoral Prince of Baden, born June 8, 1786.

Joseph Napoleon, brother of the Emperor, Grand Elector, King of Naples and Sicily, March 30, 1806, born Feb. 5, 1768, married Sept. 24, 1794, to

Marie Julie, born December 26, 1777. The issue of this marriage are Charlotte Zenaide Julie, born July 8, 1801, and Charlotte, born October 31, 1802.

Louis Napoleon, brother of the Emperor, Constable of France, Colonel General of Carabineers, born September 4, 1778, married January 3, 1802, to

Hortense-Eugene, born April 10, 1783. The issue of this marriage are Napoleon Charles, born October 10, 1802, and Napoleon-Louis, born Oct. 11, 1804.

Eliza, sister of the Emperor, Princess of Lucca and Piombino, born Jan. 7, 1777, married May 5, to

Felix, Prince of Lucca and Piombino, born May 18, 1762.

Marie Pauline, sister of the Emperor, Princess and Duchess of Guastalla, born April 22, 1782, married (her second marriage), August 28, 1803, to

Camille, Prince of Borghese, Prince and Duke of Guastalla, born August 8, 1775.

Annunciade Caroline, sister of the Emperor, born March 25, 1783, married Jan. 20, 1800, to

Joachim, Prince and Grand Admiral of France, Duke of Cleves and Berg, born March 25, 1771. The issue of this marriage are, Napoleon Achille, Hereditary Prince of Cleves, born January 21, 1801; Napoleon-Lucien-Charles, born May 16, 1803; Lætitia-Joseph, born April 25, 1802; Louisa-Julie Caroline, born March 22, 1805.

Marie Lætitia, Madame, Mother of

the Emperor and King, born August 25, 1750.

DIGNITIES.

Joseph.....King of Spain
Louis .....King of Holland
Jerome .....King of Westphalia
Eugene Beauharnois ..Viceroy of Italy
Infant daughter of ditto Princess of Bologna
Cardinal Fesche .... Archbp. of Lyons and Primate of the Confederation of the Rhine.
Joachim Murat .....King of Naples

DUKES.

The Prince Arch-Chancellor of the Empire (Cambaceres) ..... Duke of Parma
The Prince Arch-Treasurer (Le Brun) ..... —— of Piacenza
Marshal Moncey.... —— of Cornegliano
—— Massena.... —— of Rivoli
—— Augereau .. —— of Castiglione
—— Soult ..... —— of Dalmatia
—— Lannes .... —— of Montebello
—— Mortier .... —— of Treviso
—— Ney ..... —— of Elchingen
—— Davoust .... —— of Auerstadt
—— Bessieres.... —— of Istria
—— Victor..... —— of Belluno
—— Lefebvre.... —— of Dantzic
—— Kellerman .. —— of Valmy

COLONELS-GENERAL.

—— Marmont .. Duke of Ragusa
—— Junot ..... —— of Abrantes

GREAT OFFICERS OF THE CROWN.

Caulaincourt, Great Chamberlain .... Duke of Vicenza
Duroc, Great Marshal of the Palace .... —— of Frione

GENERALS.

Savary ..... Duke of Rovico
Arigni ..... —— of Padua.

The following is given as a description of the French Custom Houses, Officers, &c.

These Custom Houses as they are called, are built at a small distance from each other, several of them being under one supervisor. The officers are continually on the watch. They are all taken from the interior of France, and are picked men, tall, strong, and alert. They seldom sleep in a bed, being out by night as well as by day, on the wild heath, or elsewhere, where smugglers are expected. These officers are attended by dogs more vigilant than themselves. Any person taken with a load is condemned to three months imprisonment; the second time to three years in the gallies; the third time for life. Half the seizure becomes the officer's property, and only one sixth goes into the public purse, the rest being applied to the general expenses of the customs. Cotton goods and tobacco, and the produce of the West Indies, are the principal articles smuggled into France. Sheets of tin, also, are extremely welcome, as it is said, there is not a single person in France capable of fabricating them.

*New South Wales.*

The state of commerce in this distant part of the globe may be judged from the following article, extracted from the Sydney Gazette for Jan. 20, 1808.

Arrived the American brig Hannah and Sally, Captain Cogswell, from Rio de Janeiro four months. Mr. H. Kable, jun. returns in her, being an officer on board, after an absence of nearly four years, having then accompanied Mr. Cogswell to China in the Rolla.

The cargo brought by the Hannah and Sally, chiefly consists of sugar, tea, nearly 300 chests, a few cases of cheese, nankeen, slops, carpeting, lacquered ware, silks and shoes, China ware, and other articles, which were rendered valuable by long scarcity—independent of a few casks of porter, and a quantity of butter.

On Thursday the snow Commerce returned from the Penautipodes, where she received on board 30,000 cured skins for the London market, and will prosecute her voyage as soon as she has undergone some requisite repair, having suffered much damage by stress of weather, and her upper works proving very leaky. She touched on that part of the coast of New Zealand which is governed by our last visitor, Tippahee; where Captain Bierney was given to understand that the Venus, which was piratically seized and taken away from Port Dalrymple, had been there, and Kelly left behind, with Lancashire; that the former had been taken by the Master of the Britannia, and sent home a prisoner; that the latter had also been made prisoner, and was

taken away in the Brothers. The vessel is supposed to be still wandering about the coast, as she had no navigator on board; and no possible prospect can present itself to those that remain in her, but to perish by the hands of the natives, or to fall into the hands of justice. The old chief behaved with his usual frankness and civility, and produced to the Captain presents of potatoes, and whatever else the place affords. Some maize, which he took from here, he sowed, and was gratified in the promise of an excellent return: fatally, however, a horde of his male subjects fell upon his little corn field when the cob had about three parts filled, and in one night devoured every grain. Opposing perseverance to his first mischance, he applied his whole reserve to the designs of agriculture, and has succeeded to his wish.

A fine vessel has been launched from the Green Hills: numerous spectators attended on the occasion, which afforded to that part of the country a spectacle as pleasing as it was *nouvelle*. She went off in a very good style, and as she darted across the stream, was honoured with the appellation of "Governor Bligh."

The last arrivals have had a wonderful affect upon the price of tea, which in the short space of two days experienced a decrease of seven shillings in the price of a single ounce.

Yesterday the price of wheat average ten shillings,—the best samples at twenty shillings.

### *Shetland and the Orkneys.*

*Description of a new species of whale.*—It appears that ninety-two whales, of a new species, were stranded in Scapay Bay, in Pomona, one of the Orkneys, a few days previous to the great storm, in December, 1806.

This animal very clearly belongs to the genus *delphinus* of the class *mammalia*. The only hitherto described species of that genus, which it at all resembles, is the *delphinus orca, de grampus*; but it is distinguished from the grampus by the shape of its snout, the shortness of its dorsal fin, the length and narrowness of its pectoral fins, the form and number of its teeth, and the colour of its belly and breast. It abounds in the seas around the Orkney and Shetland isles. In Mr. Neill's interesting tour through those islands, we are informed, that 310 of this species were forced on shore in Shetland, in 1805. From the imperfect account transmitted to him, this gentleman very properly conjectured them to be a new species.

*Description.*—The whole body almost is black, smooth, and shining, like oiled silk. The back and sides are jetty black; the breast and belly of a somewhat lighter colour. The general length of the full grown ones is about twenty feet. The body is thick. The dorsal fin does not exceed two feet in length, and is rounded at the extremity. The pectoral fins are from six to eight feet in length, narrow, and tapering to their extremities. The head is obtuse; the upper jaw projects several inches over the lower in a blunt process. It has a single spiracle. The full grown have twenty-two subconnoid sharp teeth, a little hooked. Among those stranded in Scapay Bay, were many young ones, which, as well as the oldest, wanted teeth. The youngest measured about five feet in length, and were still sucklings. The females had two teats, larger than those of a cow, out of which the milk flowed when they were squeezed.

These animals are gregarious, generally swimming in considerable numbers. They frequently enter the bays around the Orkney coast, in quest of small fish, which seem to be their food. When one of them takes the ground, the rest surround, and endeavour to assist it; from this circumstance several of them are generally taken at once. An animal which is conjectured to be of this species has frequently been observed elevating its dorsal fin, and a considerable part of its back above the waves, with a slow tumbling motion for many successive times. They are inoffensive and rather timid; and are not unfrequently chaced on shore by a few yawls. They seem generally to follow one as a leader with blind confidence. In an attempt once made in a boat to drive a shoal of them on shore, when they had approached very near the land, the foremost turned round with a sudden leap, and the whole rushed past the boat with a great velocity,

but carefully avoided it. They are extremely fat, and yield a considerable quantity of good oil.

This kind of fish is said to differ from the grampus; and the following may serve as its character:—*Corpore crasso, nigro; pinna dorsali una brevi: pinnis pectoralibus longis, angustis; rostro obtuso; maxillo superiore proclinante; dentibus acutis consideis, parum incurvatis.*

*Spain.*

The following is a sketch of the superfluous riches of that country. This enumeration is taken from a book, written some years ago by a person who was a Spanish priest, and afterwards becoming a convert to the protestant faith, officiated in our Established Church.

"In the little chapel, where the image [of the Lady *Del Pilar*] is on a pillar, are four angels as big and tall as a man, with a large candlestick to each of them, all made of silver, gilt. The front of two altars is solid silver, with gilt frames set with rich stones. Before the image there is a lamp (or as they call it) a *spider* of crystal, in which twelve wax candles burn night and day; the several parts of the spider are wrought with gold and diamonds: this was a present made to the Virgin by Don *John* of *Austria*, who also left her, in his will, his own heart, which accordingly was brought to her, and is kept in a gold box set with large diamonds, and hangs before the image. There is a thick grate around the little chapel of solid silver. Next to this is another chapel to say mass in, before the image, and the altar-piece of it is all made of silver, from the top to the altar's table, which is of jaspar stone, and the front of silver, with the frame gilt, set with precious stones. The rich crown of the Virgin is twenty-five pounds weight, set all over with large diamonds, so that nobody can see any gold in it, and every body thinks it is all made of diamonds. Beside, this rich one, she has six crowns more of pure gold, set with rich diamonds and emeralds, the smallest of which is worth half a million.

"The roses of diamonds and other precious stones she has to adorn her mantle are innumerable, for though she is drest every day in the colour of the church's festival, she never uses twice together the same mantle, which is of the best stuff, embroidered with gold, and she has new robes of precious stones every day for three years together; she has three hundred and sixty five necklaces of pearls and diamonds, and six chains of gold set with diamonds, which are put on her mantle on the great festivals of Christ.

"In the room containing her treasure, are innumerable *heads*, *arms*, *legs*, *eyes*, and *hands*, made of gold and silver, presented to her by people who have been cured (as they believe) by the Virgin's divine power and intercession. In this chapel are one hundred and ninety-five silver lamps in three rows, one over the other. The lamps of the lowest row are bigger than those of the second, and the second than those of the third. The five lamps facing the image are five hundred pounds weight each, and sixty in the same line four hundred pounds. Those of the second row weigh two hundred pounds, and those of the third one hundred. There is the image of the Virgin in the treasury, made in the shape of a woman, five feet high, all of pure silver set with precious stones, and a crown of gold set with diamonds."

Other churches are said to contain wealth equally astonishing.

## STATE OF PUBLIC AFFAIRS.

NO more talk of the Convention at Cintra, or of the Chelsea enquiry into that Convention, or of the king's disapprobation of that Convention; no more talk of the round-about march of General Moore's army, of the disasters in its retreat, of the death of the unfortunate commander, of the calamitous voyage, of the wreck of the army, of the numbers of men and horses killed and lost, and dollars scattered in this campaign; no more talk of Bonaparte, what progress he has farther made in Spain, where he is, or what new plans he is devising; no talk of America and its embargo, nor

does the arrival of Don Cevallos, on the part of the Spanish Anti-Gallicans, excite attention; no talk of any thing but one subject, and all conversation and meditation are absorbed in the adventures of his Royal Highness the Duke of York, Commander in Chief of his Majesty's Armies, and his pretty, pretty angel, and dear darling, Mrs. Clarke.

With the amours of these celebrated characters, the public has little to do; but they are connected with circumstances of the highest importance to the nation. This lady, it seems, has been a very great personage in his history. Ladies and nobles of high rank and distinction have been supplicants to her for military favours; and divines have sued to her for preferments in the church. Many rumours had been heard of such transactions, and strong suspicions had been entertained of a defect of purity in official appointments. To speak on these subjects was, however, dangerous; to hazard a conjecture, was jacobinical; to suppose that commissions could be procured by peculiar modes of application, was to enter into a conspiracy to overthrow the house of Brunswick, and to destroy the constitution of the country.

However, charges found their way to the public eye in pamphlets, which were greedily read, and the poor press became an object of aversion. Certain characters talked of the licentiousness of the press; that its liberty was a real good, but its licentiousness was of the utmost danger. That it was impossible for a country to go on well, unless they who were charged with the executive part of the government, were freed from the malice and slander of hireling scribblers. In short, a general panic was spread through the country, of an intention to fetter the press by some new shackles; and that we should be subjected to laws more severe than the gagging bills of Lord Grenville. Every thing, indeed, portended some grand attack on the liberty of the press; and the prosecutions for libels were unusually numerous. Whether the press is safe or not, we will not venture to say; but this we will say, that, as far as we have had an opportunity of judging of men and measures, either in our own, or former, times, those persons who have thus inveighed against the licentiousness of the press, and were for curbing the liberty of the press, are the least worthy of the trust and confidence of their country; and, in fact, we do not believe, that any one man has uttered such a sentiment, without a sinister motive. The liberty of the press is too sacred a subject to be discussed by placemen and pensioners; and before it is abandoned to such hands, let Englishmen reflect to what calamities other countries have been reduced, in which this liberty was not allowed; and what evils must prevail, if a few men are to go on in the career of vice, unawed by the restraints of public opinion, and too powerful to be assailed by an injured individual.

It is not to be wondered at that the case of Mrs. Clarke and the Duke of York has occupied so much of the public attention. The importance of the subject demanded it. It is not that we should trouble ourselves about a few silly love-letters; nor should we dwell much upon the duke's parsimony or generosity to his mistresses: these are only collateral points. The great question before the public is, not only the conduct of the Duke of York, but the conduct of every public officer in the disposal of his preferments. It is a mistake to suppose, though it is a mistake very generally entertained, that a man in office has a right to dispose of his places as he pleases: he is bound to his country to take due care that all places should be properly filled; and what shall we say of any man who makes these places the means of supplying his own purse, defraying the expences of his mistress, creating to himself an influence, or, in short, employing them to any other purpose than that for which they were confided to him. We hope and trust, that the enquiry into the military department and its connection with a lady of so great celebrity as Mrs. Clarke, will lead to a farther enquiry how far the recommendation of members of parliament is attended to in the distribution of places, and what is the regular mode of filling them up. For our own parts, we would rather see places distributed through the channel of a kept mistress, than through

that of a member of parliament; for, when a member of parliament incurs an obligation to a person in office for a place for himself, or his connections, his future votes must be always an object of suspicion.

Another good effect of this public talk will be, that the nation will seriously enquire in what manner the immense sums voted to the army have been expended; and how far it is right that the management of the army should differ from that of the navy. We know what has been effected by our navy, and what has been effected by the army of Bonaparte, and we know that a similar principle prevails in both; namely, in the disposition of places, merit is attended to, and posts are not purchased by money. In our army, money is a great ingredient in preferment; and this money, it seems, is either regulated by certain rules, which is called the fair way of rising; or it is bestowed on a favourite, and then it is supposed to be unfair. But why should money enter at all into the disposal of commissions? Why should a meritorious officer lose all chance of rising, merely because his purse is ill-lined, though his head and heart qualify him in the best manner for the service? The question deserves serious enquiry: and we doubt not, that if merit were the sole cause of promotion in the army, or at least was held out to be the sole cause of promotion, our land-officers would, in a short time, be as skilled in their profession, as the officers of the navy are in naval tactics.

But a very singular circumstance has attended this business of the Duke of York. When Mr. Wardle, the very worthy member who introduced it, brought forward his motion, it was received by both sides of the house in a manner assuredly not at all encouraging to the speaker. On one side it was said, that infamy was inevitably to be attached either to the accuser or the accused; and as the strongest confidence was expressed, that nothing could possibly attach to the royal duke, it evidently followed, that the member might expect, in the result, some very severe censure on his conduct. Sir F. Burdett seconded the motion, and both he and Mr. Whitbread and Lord Folkstone protested against this doctrine of infamy attaching to a member who, through very honourable motives, might produce charges affecting men high in office. These gentlemen also saw the necessity and propriety of the enquiry; and to them we must add Mr. Wilberforce, who very properly rebuked the Chancellor of the Exchequer and the Attorney-General, for their manner of treating the witnesses, which he called brow-beating them; and, indeed, many allowances ought to be made to witnesses at the bar, when we consider the circumstances in which they were placed, and the great power of the person whose conduct was an object of enquiry.

The doctrine of screening a person high in power is now exploded, and whatever may be the end of the enquiry, this is established, that no officer of the country is to be placed without the reach of its censures. When the Duke of York accepted the place of Commander in Chief, he made himself amenable to the country for the due discharge of that office, in the same manner as if he had not been related to the crown; but assuredly the circumstances that have already come before the public, shew the impropriety of confiding such an office into the hands of a person whose high station renders him too powerful to be attacked without infinite danger to every person whose evidence will be requisite to bring him to justice. This is matter for serious reflection; at the same time, that some satisfaction must arise, that, according to the constitution of this country, there is a legal method of preventing the excesses of men high in power. Had such a privilege existed in either France or Spain, neither country would have suffered those horrors which have been brought upon them by necessary and inevitable revolutions. Their courtiers committed crimes with impunity, and the voice of the people was of no effect. Princes freed from every restraint, could not be expected to be very attentive to their conduct.

Whilst England has had its eyes fixed on the commander in chief of its armies, the commander in chief of the armies, we may say, of Europe, has returned to Paris, contenting himself with seating his brother on the throne

at Madrid, and clearing Spain of the English forces. For what reasons the French emperor has left the completion of the conquest in Spain to his generals, time must discover; but there is little reason to doubt, that it is founded in good policy. The real state of Spain is imperfectly known in this country. There is no reason to believe, that any effort will be used to any purpose in the provinces north of Madrid to free themselves from the French yoke; and the French probably delay their attack on the south, till the whole of the north is established, and they can march with perfect security, and in great force, to Cadiz. Portugal is in the utmost dread; if the majority of the people can be said to be in dread of the French. At Oporto the English were in a great hurry to get away; but at what distance the French were, is not ascertained. At Lisbon the same alarm was spread, and every preparation was making for the departure of the English, and those Portuguese who choose to be exiles from their country. The government has, indeed, issued a famous proclamation, and exhorted the inhabitants to vigorous resistance, even if the English should forsake them; but these seem to be the expiring words of a government incapable of any thing effectual, and without sufficient confidence in the energy of the people. We can only expect, that, in a very short time, the influence of the French will be completely re-established in Portugal, and that country will again be relieved from the horrors of the inquisition, and its feudal system will be completely destroyed.

We have heard of preparations in the kingdom of Naples, to invade Sicily, but that country still retains its independence. The rest of Italy is perfectly quiet; and the utmost composure prevails in Germany, which is affected only by its quotas for the Spanish cause, by which a number of Germans will be enriched. Austria is marching its troops backwards and forwards, but without any idea of entering again into a contest; and the King of Prussia is on a visit to Petersburg, not without exciting some apprehensions, that a kingdom may be prepared for him in Sweden, in lieu of that which he has ruined. Russia seems to be completely at its ease, and is modelling Finland according to its own views; and the chivalrous King of Sweden is beginning to find some uneasiness from his own subjects. Being eased from the charge of governing Finland, he may still, with due care, preserve possession of his proper dominions, and it may augur well for him, that as yet he is not united with our enemies.

Spain and Turkey are now the two countries which engage the most attention: neither of them can be expected soon to be restored to tranquillity; but Spain may have a solid government, whilst Turkey is probably destined to be torn in pieces by intestine divisions, and to afford opportunities to its neighbours of taking from it its richest provinces. The effect of the last revolution is by no means fully known. It remains to be seen, whether they have any man of energy to prop up the declining empire. There is still great strength in the body of the people, but it seems impossible to combine it to any effect. Attached to old customs, they persist in prejudices which nothing but foreign force can eradicate: but it is in vain for an European power to expect any beneficial effect to result from any intercourse with them, except in the way of commerce. As to political consequence, that is nearly destroyed; and the Grand Signor, that once dreaded name, is sunk almost to a level with that of the Kings of Prussia, Sicily, and Sardinia.

Our intercourse with America continues to be interrupted. Their national councils remain unaltered, and not only a decisive majority has appeared in the senate in favour of the continuance of the embargo, but it is sanctioned by the general voice of the people. On the sea-coasts it is natural that some discontent should appear; but this is easily accounted for, from their peculiar interests. Votes have been given in for their new president and vice-president, and the choice has fallen upon two persons of the same political principles with their present president. The retiring of Jefferson from his high office, has afforded to the world another opportunity of learning with what ease the principles of election may be applied

to the highest officer of the state, and overthrows the crude objections which have been thrown out against this mode of government, by those who are attached to old constitutions, merely from their antiquity. There cannot be a doubt of the preference of election over hereditary succession in any nation where the people are qualified to exercise such a right; since with such people there is not the least chance that a madman, an idiot, or a fool, should have the reins of government committed to his guidance. But hereditary succession is far better than the elections to which Europe has been accustomed; and when the sovereign is under the influence of the laws, and is guarded by the wise sanctions of our constitution, we have little reason to envy America its privilege; and if we did entertain such a passion, it is certain, that we are incapable of exercising this privilege with advantage, either to ourselves or to posterity.

The result of the dispute between the Duke of Manchester and the states of Jamaica is not yet ascertained: which party has given way, a short time will discover: if the duke cannot maintain the high ground that he has taken, he must retire, and console himself with the pecuniary advantages of his appointment. He will have, we should imagine, troops sufficient to keep the island in what is called order, but this must be an irksome mode of government, and, in times like the present, is not likely to be attended with permanent good effect. Of the rest of America, we know but little: and if we cross over the Pacific to China, the first news that would reach us there would be, it is said, the conversion of the Chinese emperor to the Roman catholic religion. This will be of very little consequence in a country where the Mandarines give themselves no trouble about each other's religion, and whether their emperor bows down to an image shaped according to the Tartarian or Roman form, it will have very little effect upon their faith. If, however, he has embraced christianity in any form, we may reasonably expect, that it will introduce the study of the scriptures into that country; and we are inclined to suspect, that the absurdities of our Athanasians cannot be rendered so as to make the least impression in the Chinese language.

At home, the debates in our houses of parliament, save and except what related to Mrs. Clarke and her royal paramour, have created very little interest. The commander in chief claims, in our report, the precedence, and we may slightly sketch out what occurred in various evenings. Mr. Wardle introduced the subject into the House of Commons on Friday, the 27th of January, prefacing his motions with the acknowledgment of the difficulty of the duty he had to perform, and the boldness of his undertaking to stand forward as the public accuser of a man so high in rank and influence as the commander in chief. He was confident, however, that no improper motive could be attributed to him, and consistently with the conviction in his own mind of the flagrant system of corruption that had been established in the military department, he could not do otherwise than call the attention of the house to it, from whom he had a right to expect due co-operation. He then brought forward five cases, on which his charges were founded. The first was that of a Mr. Tonyn, who paid Mrs. Clarke five hundred pounds on being gazetted as a major. This sum was paid to a silversmith, in part, of plate for the establishment of herself and the Duke of York, the remainder being paid by his Royal Highness himself. From this case it was to be inferred, that Mrs. Clarke possessed the power of military promotion, that she received pecuniary consideration for it, and that the commander in chief was a partaker in the benefit arising from it. The next case was that of an exchange between Colonels Brooke and Knight, mediated by Mrs. Clarke for two hundred pounds, for a journey into the country, with the knowledge of the duke; from which it was inferred, that exchanges were at the disposal of Mrs. Clarke, and the duke's purse was saved by the supplies drawn from these sources. The third case stated the bars to an exchange in two meritorious officers desirous of it, owing to their want of meritorious recommendation, and their not having bestowed their money in the usual

way. The fourth case was that of Major Shaw, who agreed to pay a thousand pounds to Mrs. Clarke, for the place of Deputy Barrack Master at the Cape of Good Hope, and having received the appointment, he paid her three hundred pounds in person, and sent two hundred pounds through his banker, but delayed the payment of the remainder; upon this the lady complained to the commander in chief, and, in consequence, the major was placed on half-pay: from which it was inferred, that the lady's influence extended to appointments on the staff; that the commander in chief punished an individual for non-performance of a contract with his mistress, and that the duke was party to the whole of the transaction. The next case was that of Colonel French and his levy. This officer was appointed, through the influence of Mrs. Clarke, to conduct a levy in the years 1804 and 1805, and this appointment he obtained on condition that Mrs. Clarke should have a guinea on the bounty of each man raised, and the sale or patronage of a certain number of commissions; and this case led to the introduction of Mrs. Clarke's prices, which were, on an average, more than a half under the regulation prices. A loan was also said to be in agitation, independent of Mrs. Clarke, for which the duke promised to use his influence to obtain the payment of a sum of money from government to Colonel French on account of the levy: hence it was inferred, that Mrs. Clarke had the power of increasing the military force of the country, for which she was allowed to receive pecuniary compensation, and that the duke endeavoured to obtain pecuniary advantages independently of Mrs. Clarke. The last case was that of a Captain Maling, appointed to an ensigncy, then to a lieutenantcy, and afterwards to a captaincy, though, during the whole of this progress, he remained a clerk in an office without seeing any service. Such an appointment, it was contended, was an abuse of the army, and required the interference of the house. Another point he referred for farther consideration, namely, the establishment of an office for the sale of commissions, and the disposition of places in church and state, concluding with moving for the appointment of a committee to enquire into the conduct of the commander in chief, with regard to promotions and exchanges in the army.

The Secretary at War did not oppose the motion, and thought the charges deserving the attention of the house, and he believed, that the duke would court, rather than refuse, the enquiry; and he passed an encomium on the duke for the high state of the army, to which it had been brought under his auspices. Sir A. Wellesley rejoiced, that these specific charges had been made, and confirmed the compliment passed by the preceding speaker on the duke. Mr. Yorke thought, that the mover of this question had taken a very heavy responsibility upon himself, though he rejoiced, that the charges against the duke were brought into a tangible shape, and he hoped the house would do its duty to itself, to the country, and to the royal house of Brunswick. For his own part, he believed, that a most atrocious and diabolical conspiracy existed against the duke, founded on a jacobinical spirit, such as appeared at the commencement of the French Revolution. Its object was to write down the royal duke, and all the establishments of the country, by means of the press, whose liberty was so valuable, and whose licentiousness so pernicious. He recommended a parliamentary commission, with power to examine each party upon oath. Sir F. Burdett agreed with the last speaker, that the subject was of the utmost importance, but he recommended impartiality in the discussion, and due deliberation in the mode of proceeding. Mr. Adams stated himself to be intimately connected with the duke's pecuniary concerns, and conceived that if such irregularities as had been mentioned that night, had really taken place, they could not have escaped his knowledge. He deprecated a select and secret committee. The proceedings ought to be public, and for such an enquiry no one was, he was confident, more anxious than the Duke of York.

Mr. Wilberforce conceived a select committee to be more efficient. The house was now put upon its trial before the scrutinizing eye of the pub-

lic; justice was to be rendered to all parties, and this he thought would be more satisfactorily obtained by an enquiry, private in its progress, but public in the result. The Chancellor of the Exchequer was for the utmost publicity, which he positively stated to be the duke's wish. As it had been hinted, that members of the cabinet were concerned in the sale of places, he would call for information, that that subject also might be thoroughly investigated. Mr. Wardle answered, that the office for agency was in Threadneedle Street, and the two members said to be concerned in it, and to whom he alluded, were the Lord Chancellor and the Duke of Portland. It was then determined unanimously, that the enquiry should be referred to a committee. The Chancellor of the Exchequer moved, that it should be a committee of the whole house. Lord Folkstone thought a select committee would best answer the purpose. Mr. Canning was for a meeting of the whole house, and declared, that in whatever view the house considered the transactions already disclosed, infamy must attach somewhere, either upon the accused or the accuser. He complained bitterly of the libels, as he termed them, with which the press teemed against the royal duke, and he rejoiced to find, that the question had taken a distinct shape, and that, in the due proper place, the period for inculpation, and he was sure of inculpation, had arrived. Mr. Whitbread would not submit to the doctrine of the last speaker, that of loading an accuser with infamy who might have the strongest grounds for his charges: it was the bounden duty of an honest member of parliament to bring such charges before the public, and he was convinced, that not a particle of dishonour would attach to the mover of this question. Lord Castlereagh maintained the conspiracy, and the intention to hunt down the princes of the blood, and through them to destroy the monarchical part of the constitution. Mr. Wardle made a few observations, and it was agreed, that, on Wednesday next, the house should resolve itself into a committee on the charges.

On the Wednesday, Mr. Wardle opened the business by remarking on the attempts made to prejudice him in the eyes of the public, by which he should not be deterred from doing his duty. As to the stress laid on jacobinism and the licentiousness of the press, he could not allow them to be introduced into this question. To one charge he would plead guilty, namely, that he was the decided enemy of corruption, whether amongst the high or the low, and he was sure that if there were jacobins in the country, they would take a different course from his, for they would think it wiser for corruption to flourish till it had undermined the constitution. After some more remarks, he called the first witness, Dr. A. Thynne, who testified, that he had applied to Mrs. Clarke on the subject of an exchange, which she effected, and for which he paid her two hundred pounds, the application having been made to her on account of her connection with the duke. Mrs. Clarke testified, that at this time she resided at Gloucester Place, under the protection of the duke, that she was applied to by the doctor, and was promised two hundred pounds; that she applied to the duke at dinner, handing him over the names of the parties given by Dr. Thynne, and having afterwards sent the gazette in which the exchange was notified, to Dr. Thynne, she received from him two hundred pounds in two bank-notes; and, on the day she received them, she mentioned the fact to the duke, and shewed him the notes, and sent one of his servants for change. A great deal of questioning now occurred on the quarrel between the lady and the duke, on her having stated herself to be a widow, on her husband, and her places of residence. Mr. Adam next deposed, that he managed some pecuniary concerns for the duke, which led him to enquire into the conduct of the lady, which ended in a separation between the lovers, with a promise to her of an annuity of four hundred a year. Colonel Gordon stated, that he recollected the exchange, which was the ground of the charge, on which he had no doubt, that he had made the proper enquiries as to the merit of the parties, and that the exchange was the result of his report to the duke.

On the Friday following, Mr. Adam presented to the House two letters of Mrs. Clarke to him on the subject of the annuity, with some threats of the Duke, if it was not paid. After some discussion Lodowick Armor, a servant of the Duke, deposed that he was the only servant who attended the Duke to Mrs. Clarke's, and he never carried any note to be changed from Mrs. Clarke's. Mr. Adam was now examined whether he had not a son a colonel in the army; and at what age he was made Colonel; to which he deposed, that his son went into the army between 14 and 15 years of age, went through a great deal of active service, and at the age of 21 was made a lieutenant-colonel; and he read to the house an anonymous letter, in which he was very much abused for his connection with the Duke, and the gain he was supposed to have derived from it. Colonel Gordon was now examined on the case of Captain Maling, and stated his gradations, and that he reported him to be a fit and proper person for his several commissions—that his brother was an assistant in the office, where he was of great use, and had been recommended to be placed on the half-pay list—the Colonel confessed, however, that he never heard and did not believe that this latter Captain ever served in any corps. A conversation now took place on the appointment of the next day for examination, as a material witness was not in town; and Mr. Smith having stated that no person on his side of the House could have any interest in supporting the mover of the charges, Mr. Canning asserted, that whatever he might say for himself this was a disclamation for which he had no authority. Sir F. Burdett allowed that he had made no disclamation, for he had none to make: he had done and would continue to do his duty as an independent member of parliament, and he thought that the honourable gentleman who had brought forward the charges had acted with the utmost candour, fairness, and impartiality. Mr. Canning gave the Baronet credit for the utmost impartiality, sincerity, and manliness which he had manifested in the whole of this business. Mr. Whitbread, as Sir F. Burdett had been then cleared from all suspicion by Mr. Canning, called upon him to name any person who could be liable to it; but Mr. Canning though repeatedly called on, was silent.

On the 7th, Mr. Few deposed that he had sold goods to Mrs. Clarke, and not being paid, brought an action against her, in which he was nonsuited, on the ground of her being a married woman; that in consequence he drew up a hand-bill to prevent tradesmen being imposed upon by her, of which he sent her a copy, and one also to the Duke of York: in consequence of which he received the amount of the bill from Mr. Comrie, a solicitor. Mr. Comrie deposed, that he had waited on the Duke of York on professional business, but that he had paid Mr. Few's bill by Mrs. Clarke's desire. Mr. Pierce deposed, that he had been butler to Mrs. Clarke, recollected Lodowick, and remembered his having changed a note by the housekeeper's order. Captain Huxley Sandon deposed, that he had been introduced to Mrs. Clarke, to whom he understood, from Colonel French, money was to be paid on the account of the levy, namely, five hundred guiners, and if Mrs. Clarke wanted more money he was to advance as far as five, six, or seven hundred pounds, and that at various times he had paid to Mrs. Clarke 800*l.* and it might be 850*l.* The agreement was, that if the levy succeeded Mrs. Clarke was to have 2000*l.*; as it did not succeed she has been the only gainer. Mr. Corri, who introduced him to Mrs. Clarke, was to have 200*l.* Mr. Corri deposed to the receipt of the 200*l.* and knew no more of the transaction than that he understood from Capt. Sandon that the Duke had screwed them very hard.

Mr. Dowler deposed, that Mrs. Clarke had told him that she was to have a thousand pounds or guineas for the levy, and a guinea on each recruit after five hundred; that from the Duke's distresses for money, this was the only way to keep up his establishment; that he was in the Commissariat, a place he purchased from Mrs. Clarke, for which he gave her a thousand pounds—that he made no application to any other person, and took no other steps but to call at the office of Mr. Vernon in the Treasury, where these commissions were left—that he

understood the place was given to him through the interest of the Duke of York. Mr. Grant deposed that he was the agent of Captain Sandon and Colonel French, confirmed the statement that Mrs. Clarke was to receive 2000*l.* and a guinea a man after the first five hundred, acknowledged the acceptance of a draft of 200*l.* drawn in favour of Corri, and heard that Mrs. Clarke had got 1700*l.* on this levy account; had been applied to by Colonel French for a loan of 3000*l.* to the Duke of York. Mrs. Clarke was called in, but was too much fatigued to be examined; and the House, after a long discussion on this point, consented to her claim, and adjourned.

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## ADDITIONS TO, AND CORRECTIONS IN, FORMER OBITUARIES.

### The Earl of Liverpool.

THE Right Honourable Charles Jenkinson, Earl of Liverpool, and Baron of Hawkesbury, (see page 68 of our last number) was descended from a family which had been settled more than a century, at Walcot, near Charlbury, in Oxfordshire. His grandfather, Sir Robert Jenkinson, married a wealthy heiress at Bromley, in Kent; and his father, who was a colonel in the army, resided at South Lawn Lodge, in Whichwood Forest. Charles Jenkinson was born in 1727, and received the first rudiments of his education at the grammar-school of Burford. He was afterwards placed on the foundation in the Charter-house, from which seminary he was removed to Oxford, and was entered a member of University-college. There he took two degeees, that of B.A. and A.M. and seems to have made himself first known to the public by some verses on the death of the Prince of Wales, father of his present Majesty. In 1753, he removed from Oxford, and possessing but a small patrimonial fortune, he commenced his career as a man of letters, and is said to have supplied materials for the Monthly Review. He next commenced political writer; and, in 1756, published a Dissertation on the Establishment of a national and constitutional Force in England, independent of a standing Army. This tract abounds with many manly and patriotic sentiments, and has been quoted against himself in the House of Peers, on which occasion his lordship did not deny that he was the author, but contented himself with apologising for his errors, on account of his extreme youth. Soon after this he wrote, "A Discourse on the Conduct of the Government of Great Britain, with respect to neutral Nations, during the present War." To this production, his rise in life has been falsely attributed; it was indeed allowed by every one to be an able performance; but,

like many others of the same kind, it might have lain in the warehouse of his bookseller, and he himself remained for ever in obscurity, had it not been for the intervention of a gentleman of the same county, with whom he luckily became acquainted. Sir Edward Turner, of Ambroseden, in Oxfordshire, being of an ancient family, and possessing a large fortune, was desirous to represent his native county in Parliament. Having attained considerable influence by means of a large estate, and a hospitable and noble mansion, since pulled down by his successor, he accordingly stood candidate as knight of the shire. He was, however, strenuously but unsuccessfully opposed; for in addition to his own, he possessed the court interest. The struggle, nevertheless, was long and violent, and it still forms a memorable epoch in the history of contested elections; but for nothing is it more remarkable, than by being the fortunate occurrence in Mr. Jenkinson's life, which produced all his subsequent greatness. The contending parties having, as usual, called in the aid of ballads, lampoons, verses, and satires, this gentleman distinguished himself by a song in favour of Sir Edward and his friends, which so captivated either the taste or the gratitude of the baronet, that he introduced him to the Earl of Bute, then flourishing in all the plenitude of power. It is known but to few, perhaps, that his lordship, who placed Mr. J. at first in an inferior office, was not at all captivated with him; for it was entirely owing to the repeated solicitations of the member for Oxfordshire, that he extended his further protection. After a longer trial, he became the Premier's private secretary, and in some respects a member of his family, participating in his friendship and favour, and living with him in an unrestrained and confidential intercourse. Such a connection as this could not fail to prove advantageous; and, accordingly, in March, 1761, we find him appointed one of the Under-secretaries of State, a station which presupposes an intimate acquaintance with the situation of foreign affairs, and a pretty accurate knowledge in respect to *arcana imperii* in general. He now became a declared adherent of what was then called "The Leicester-house party," by whose influence he was now returned to parliament at the general election (in 1761) for the borough of Cockermouth, on the recommendation of the late Earl of Lonsdale, his patron's son-in-law. He, however, did not remain long in this station; for he soon received the lucrative appointment of Treasurer of the Ordnance. This he relinquished in 1763, for the more confidential office of Joint Secretary of the Treasury; a situation for which he was admirably qualified, by his knowledge of the state of parties, and the management of a House of Commons, of which he himself had been some time a member. To the Rockingham Administration, which succeeded in 1765, he was both personally and politically odious, and he accordingly lost all his appointments; but in the course of the same year, he had one conferred on him by the king's mother, the late Princess Dowager of Wales, which no minister could bereave him of; this was the auditorship of her Royal Highness's accounts. That circumstance, added to his close intimacy with the discarded minister, awakened the jealousy of the patriots; and if we are to credit their suspicions, he became, in the technical language of that day, the "go-between" to the favourite, the princess mother and the throne. When Lord Bute retired into the country in disgust, promising to relinquish public affairs, a great personage is said to have construed this into an abandonment, and to have looked out for advice elsewhere; from that moment Mr. Jenkinson was ranked as one of the leaders of the party called "The King's Friends," and his Majesty ever after distinguished him by a marked partiality. Honours and employments now fell thick upon him. In 1766, he was nominated a Lord of the Admiralty; and in 1767, a Lord of the Treasury; in which place he continued during the Grenville and Grafton administrations. But under that of Lord North, we find him aspiring to some of the higher offices of government; for in 1772, he was appointed one of the Vice-treasurers of Ireland, on which occasion he was introduced into the privy-council. In 1775, he purchased of Mr. Fox, the

patent place of Clerk of the Pells in Ireland, which had constituted part of that gentleman's patrimony; and next year was appointed Master of the Mint, in the room of Lord Cadogan. In 1778, he was elevated to the more important post of Secretary of War, in which situation we find him in 1780 and 1781 defending the estimates of the army, in the House of Commons. The contest between the friends of Mr. Jenkinson and opposition, now became critical; the majorities which had implicitly voted with the ministry, were reduced in every division, and at last abandoned a premier, who tottered on the Treasury Bench. Mr. Jenkinson thought he had now ample leisure to compile his collection of Treaties; but he was soon, by another change in politics, called back from his literary labours, into active life, and took a decided part in behalf of Mr. Pitt. In consequence of his exertions on this occasion, in 1786, he was nominated to the lucrative post of Chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster, created Baron of Hawkesbury, in the county of Gloucester, and appointed President of the Committee of Council for the affairs of Trade and Plantations. For the last situation, his lordship's regular and progressive rise, added to the various offices in which he had acted, admirably qualified him. Further emoluments were, however, reserved for him, for in 1790, on the decease of his relation, the late Sir Banks Jenkinson, who held the lucrative patent place of Collector of the Customs Inwards, he procured the grant. Nothing can more clearly demonstrate his great influence than that occurrence; for this was one of the sinecures which the premier had all along declared his intention to abolish. To these favours, in 1796, was added, that of Earl of Liverpool, on which creation he was authorised by his Majesty to quarter the arms of that commercial city with those of his own family. As an orator, his lordship spoke but seldom, either in the House of Commons or Peers, and of late years he had attended but little to public business, in consequence of his advanced age and infirmities. Besides the works that have already been mentioned, his lordship was the author of the following:—"A Collection of all Treaties of Peace, Alliance, and Commerce between Great Britain and other Powers, from the Treaty of Munster in 1648, to the Treaties signed at Paris in 1783," 3 vols. 8vo. (1785): and "a Treatise on the Coins of England, in a Letter to the King," 4to. (1805.) Whatever odium may be attached by his political enemies to the general line of conduct adopted by this nobleman, they will not deny that he deserved great praise for the attention which he always bestowed on the trade of this country. Among other things, he drew up the treaty of commercial intercourse with America; and is also said, not only to have pointed out, but to have created the whale-fishery in the South Seas. His lordship was married, for the first time, in 1769, to Miss Amelia Watts, daughter of the Governor of Fort William, in Bengal, by whom he had the present Earl; and, secondly, in 1782, to Catherine, daughter of the late Sir Cecil Bishopp, Bart. and widow of Sir Charles Cope, by whom he has left a son and daughter, the Hon. Charles Cecil Cope Jenkinson, M.P. for Sandwich, and Lady Charlotte, married to the present Viscount Grimstone.

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### *Dr.* THOMAS BEDDOES.

THOMAS BEDDOES (see page 90 of our last number) was born at Shifnal, in Shropshire, about the year 1754 or 1755. His relations were respectable and opulent people, nearly all of whom were engaged in trade. The father was a tanner, but seems to have been determined, in early life, that the son should receive an excellent education, so as to be fitted for a higher sphere in society. Accordingly, after obtaining that species of knowledge usually procured in the provincial schools, the distant prospect of Oxford terminated the vista of his classical prospects.

In consequence of the laudable ambition of his friends, he was sent thither; and there is still a report extant at this university, that the settlement of the young Tyro was wholly entrusted to the care of an uncle. On entering the grand mart of learning, with which, as well as its inhabitants, he

was utterly unacquainted, he instantly presented himself, along with Thomas, at the gate of St. John's, and, ringing the bell, asked, "If there was any good education to be had there?" The porter, perceiving, perhaps, the actual situation of affairs with a single glance of his eye, like a prudent man, introduced them to the master, and the usual fees being paid, the young student's name was actually registered on the books!

But the adventure did not conclude here; for the master, struck with the novelty of the circumstance, kept them both to dinner, when, in the course of conversation, it came out that the two strangers were provided with letters of recommendation to Dr. Surgrove, master of Pembroke, and that the uncle had imagined there was but one college in the university. On this, the money was returned with great politeness and liberality, and young Mr. Beddoes matriculated in due form at Pembroke, according to his original destination.

As it has generally been supposed, that a modern medical education is incomplete without a visit to Scotland, Dr. Beddoes accordingly repaired to Edinburgh, about the year 1781, or 1782, in pursuit of those liberal attainments, by which both himself and the public were afterwards to profit; for, as is hinted in the motto, he was eminently replete with zeal, and never wished to do or to learn any thing by halves. While there, he attended the lectures of the most famous professors of the day, was noticed as a youth of great promise, and, if we are not greatly misinformed, lived in intimacy with the celebrated Dr. Brown, whose new system for a while seemed to bear down every thing before it. Sir James Macintosh, who was also intended to be a physician, and actually took a degree for that purpose, was one of his contemporaries and friends.

It may be necessary to state here, that chemistry had always been a favourite study with the subject of this article; and that after having first viewed it, merely as a branch of medicine, he afterwards addicted himself to this pursuit, with a more than ordinary degree of avidity. His reputation, indeed, as well as his acquirements, in this very elegant, and very useful, department of human knowledge, must have been very extensive; for in 1786, we find him acting as reader of chemistry to his "Alma Mater:" there was no professorship of this kind established at that period, or, indeed, until 1803, at Oxford, although one had been founded so early as 1706, at Cambridge.

In the course of 1787, he visited France, and appears to have been for some time resident at Dijon. While at Paris, he of course became acquainted with Lavoisier, whose reputation was, at that period, at its height, and not only acquired his esteem, but also carried on a scientific correspondence with him after his return.

Towards the latter end of 1792, he voluntarily resigned his readership, of which he had been in possession about six years, and was succeeded by Robert Bourn, M.D. It was now time for him to settle in life, but a considerable period elapsed before he could finally determine on so important an object. His eye was naturally fixed at first on the metropolis, as presenting an ample field for a man ambitious of fame, and addicted to the pursuit of science. But he soon perceived, that all the important stations were already occupied; and that for years, he could only aspire to a secondary rank among the eminent practitioners of the capital.

On this, he pitched on Bristol, where, in consequence of the vicinity of the hot-wells, which still continue to attract some of the first families in the kingdom, and the swarm of rich citizens, settled both in the town and its neighbourhood, there appeared to be full scope for an honourable and successful career.

It is pretty evident, that for some time, at least, he attempted, like the celebrated Dr. J. Jebb, occasionally to unite politics with medicine; and while acting as a physician, resolved not to omit those duties which appertained to him as a man. We accordingly find him attending a committee, which had been convoked preparatory to a general meeting of the inhabitants of Bristol, during the progress of Mr. Pitt, and Lord Grenville's "restrictive bills." Soon after this (1796), appeared an "Essay on the Public Me-

rits of Mr. Pitt, by Thomas Beddoes, M.D. printed for Joseph Johnson, St. Paul's Church-yard. It is dedicated as follows:—

"To the House of Commons,
An Assembly
Whose Acts, for the last Twenty Years,
No Man
Who feels for
Asia, Africa, America,
or Europe,
Can regard,
Without the profoundest emotions."

As in introductory motto to Chap. i. we find the following couplet:

"Penn'd be each pig within his proper stye;
Nor into state concerns let Doctors pry."

In 1802, appeared, "Hygëia, or Essays Moral and Medical, on the Causes affecting the Personal State of the Middling and Affluent Classes." This work, which was printed at Bristol, consists of three volumes, and contains a variety of papers on personal prudence, and prejudices respecting health; on personal imprudence; British characteristics; on the use of tea; exercise; cloathing; schools; infancy; a more advanced age; catarrh; scrophulous constitution; consumption; liver complaints; gout; disorders, called nervous; febrile contagious diseases, &c. &c.

In 1803, he published "A Letter to the Right Honourable Sir Joseph Banks, Bart. P.R.S. On the Causes and the Removal of the Prevailing Discontents, Imperfections, and Abuses, in Medicine," with the following motto: "Take Physic, Physic." On this occasion, he appears to join in the "hue and cry raised against incompetent professors of diplomas," and affects somewhat of that superiority over the M.D.'s of the Scottish metropolis, which they themselves are said to evince, "while looking down on the sons of Aberdeen and St. Andrew's, with as much pride as was felt by Mars when he was seated at the right hand of Jupiter."

In August, 1808, he transmitted two cases of hydrophobia, which were inserted in the "Medical and Physical Journal" for September; in the number for November, appeared another paper, giving an account of some dissections; and, we believe, he was a frequent contributor to that periodical work.

Of his other literary labours, we have only time to enumerate the title-pages, viz.

1. The History of Isaac Jenkins.
2. Instructions for Persons of all Capacities, respecting their own Health and that of their Children; which, like the former, passed through many editions.
3. Manual of Health; and
4. Researches concerning Fever.

We must here conclude the life and literary career of this extraordinary man at the same time. The physician whose mind was ever on the stretch, to extend the confines of medical science, and discover efficacious remedies for the relief of others, at last became a patient himself. He had, for some time anterior to his death, exhibited manifest symptoms of dropsy, but never considered his end as so near. His dissolution, perhaps, was hastened by the rigour of the present winter; for he complained frequently of cold at his extremities, and had actually sent to London for an ingenious mechanic, who had undertaken to warm his apartment to an equable temperature, by means of steam. His death occurred on the 24th of December, 1808, and on being opened, it was clearly discernible, that the machinery had been worn out, and that the animal functions were necessarily suspended, from the progress of disease. The left lobe of the lungs was found to be in a morbid state, and, as might have been easily predicted, a lodgment of water had also been effected.

Thus died, after he had attained the fifty-second or fifty-third year of his life, Thomas Beddoes, a man who possessed a warmth, a zeal, an ardour, for the pursuit of medical science, which had seldom been equalled by any, and was assuredly excelled by none. His whole life was devoted to experiment, to enquiry, to correspondence with men of talents, and to the instruction of himself and others. He possessed a fine genius for poetry, and had the happy faculty of viewing every subject on its most brilliant side. His language was glowing, figurative, and sometimes even sublime. He despised quackery, and

pretensions of every kind; and was accustomed to detect and expose these to the full as freely in his own as in other professions.

In all the social relations of life, his conduct uniformly bore testimony to the excellence of his heart; for he was a good friend, a good father, and a good husband. A few years since, he married Miss Edgeworth, a lady of a respectable literary family in Ireland, by whom he has left four children.

# THEATRICAL RECORDER.

## KING'S THEATRE.

A NEW comic opera called "*I Villeggiatori Bizzarri*," or "*A Whim in the Country*," has been brought forward at this theatre. The story is dramatized from an old tale of Philip Duke of Burgundy's finding a countryman drunk, taking him to court, making him a marquis, teazing him in that character till he was quite weary of his new dignity, then again making him drunk, and restoring him to his original situation. From these materials an opera has been produced, and which promises to be exceedingly attractive. The music is most excellent, and sufficient to establish the highest reputation for its author. Nothing could exceed the acting of Collini and Naldi; indeed, the whole of the characters were done ample justice to. A Signora Pucitta, wife of the composer of the music of the opera, made her first appearance in *Belinda*. She is a very pretty woman and a good figure, possesses a fine sweet-toned voice, and when she has overcome the diffidence arising from a first appearance, will, no doubt, make a fuller display of those powers. Her performance gave abundant promise of real excellence. The music was excellent, and the scenery picturesque and appropriate. Several of the airs were encored, and in

Intendo: cosi ingiusto
Non ti credevo: io ti amo; ame te solo;

Pucitta received reiterated applause, and nothing could excel Collini in

Grazie, pietoso Amore, il caro amente
Il dolce mio tesoro
M'ama qua viene a consolarmi il core
Oh Dio! mi sento in sen brilla, d'amore.

Vestris and Angeolini, in the divertisment and ballet were rapturously applauded, and Deshayes and his wife, and Miss Gayton, had their share of approbation. Too much praise cannot be given to the manager for his judicious selection of talents this season, and the attraction of this opera.

A new ballet, from *Don Quixote*, called "*Camaco's Wedding*," has also been brought forward: the fable is literally from the Romance. A Castanet dance, called in Spain a *Bolero*, was extremely well performed by Vestris and Angiolini, and loudly encored.—Miss Gayton danced very elegantly; but the laurel must indisputably be adjudged to Deshayes, who executed a *pas seul* with such astonishing activity, lightness, and grace, as commanded the most universal and reiterated applause, not confined to *manual* plaudits, but expressed in loud enthusiastic "*bravos*."—The scenery, management, and the whole costume, reflect the highest honour on the taste and talents of D'Egville, and there can be no doubt but the ballet will prove a source both of attraction and emolument.

## LITTLE THEATRE, HAYMARKET.

Wednesday, Feb. 8.—*Is he a Prince?* This new piece was this evening introduced to the stage, like the *Portrait of Cervantes*, by Mr. Munden, and was, we believe, written, or rather translated, by the same gentleman who favoured the town with that popular piece. The story is simply that of a young German officer imposing himself, or being imposed by the folly of others, upon a sporting Baron, with whose daughter he is in love, as the *Duke of Hainault*, to the expulsion of a foolish coxcomb of a count, to whom she was betrothed. The plot is really extremely slight, but the incidents are made to follow with rapidity, and the dialogue is very sprightly, though the English

wit here and there, grafted upon the German, is rather common place. The piece ends in the bursting of the bubble, which had amused the Baron's family, to the satisfaction of all parties. The acting throughout was admirable, as might be conceived from Munden's *Baron*, Liston's *Count*, and Jones's *Mock Duke*. Fawcett, Farley, Mrs. Davenport, and Miss Norton, appeared also to great advantage.

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DRURY-LANE.

Tuesday, Jan. 31.—This evening the heavy tragedy of *Cato* was (we can hardly say) *revived*, for the purpose of introducing to the London public a Mr. Wright, from Edinburgh, whom we understand to practise as a professor of elocution. Mr. Wright's figure is much against him; and his countenance, though sensible, is susceptible of little expression. His declamation is studied and slow, and his voice, though far from ineffective, harsh. He was so loud, however, in many places, that he did not leave himself room for emphasis; and was compelled to force all his words out with the same stress, till they sounded like successive guns in a *feu-de-joie*. His action, too, is ungainly; and he has an ugly habit of spreading out his arms like a clothes-horse; and an unlucky trick of bending inwards his right wrist. Mr. Wright is evidently a sensible man; but the character of *Cato* will never do any thing for his success as an actor.

Wednesday, Feb. 8.—A farce, or as it was called, a comedy of two acts, was performed this evening, entitled "*The Unconscious Counterfeit.*"—It was reported in the theatres the production of a juvenile writer, but we suspect it comes from a veteran, perhaps Kenny.—It is a light and sprightly trifle, turning altogether upon *equivoque*. A *Captain Dashwood*, flying from London into Wales to avoid the consequence of a pecuniary demand made upon him by a usurer in possession of his bond for 2000*l.* is entertained in the hospitable family of *Mr. Oakdale*, a wealthy citizen retired, and whose daughter he wishes to marry to *Young Belville*, the nephew of the usurer, *Shufflebag*. Now, in consequence of a letter written by the miser, *Oakdale* takes the Captain for *Belville* in disguise, and refuses to encourage the addresses of the real nephew of *Shufflebag*. Mistake upon mistake succeeds upon this ground, till the usurer coming down with a bailiff to arrest *Dashwood*, an *eclaircisscment* takes place, and the union of *Oakdale's* daughter and *Belville* follows of course; when the lady finds in her intended husband the man of her own particular choice. The acting of Elliston, Dowton, Mathews, Penley, Smith, Miss Boyce, and Mrs. Harlowe, gave powerful support to this *bagatelle*, which was given out for a future representation with universal applause. It is full of laughable incidents, and the dialogue is very animated.

Monday, Feb. 13.—A gentleman of the name of Riley, from Liverpool, made his first appearance at this theatre, as *Sir Peter Teazle*, in *The School for Scandal*. We do not think he is likely to prove *a very great* acquisition in that line of acting; his figure is long and ungraceful, and his utterance of this evening was not marked by any discriminating touches of the master, though he seemed sufficiently well acquainted with the mechanical business of the stage. It will be long before we can forget our old favourite, King's admirable delineation of the character. Mr. Riley experienced an indulgent reception, and it is probable he may prove a useful actor in some departments of the profession.

Tuesday evening, between the play and farce, Mrs. Powell recited a Monody on the death of Sir John Moore. She delivered this tribute to the memory of that gallant General with much feeling and energy, and was greatly applauded. We understand that it is the composition of Mr. M. G. Lewis.

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# HISTORICAL CHRONICLE.

## DOMESTIC OCCURRENCES.

### *London.*

*Ceremony of laying the first Stone of the new Theatre at Covent-Garden.*

ON Saturday, Dec. 31, being the last day of the old year 1808, this stone was laid in solemn form by his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales.—The rapid exertions that have been used since the recent conflagration, by which not only a mountain of ruins has been removed, but the foundation of the building constructed, on a plan of massy solidity and strength, have been raised to a level with the street, entitle the contractor to much commendation—Preparatory to the ceremony of Saturday, an extensive range of temporary accommodations, consisting of a covered gallery, with seats, was prepared within the area of the building, for the reception of a very numerous and respectable assemblage of spectators, of both sexes, who were admitted only by tickets issued by the managers and renters, to their friends.—Such was the expectation formed of the popular curiosity, that the managers had, at an early hour, obtained the attendance of strong parties of the Foot Guards at all the avenues and entrances. The grenadier companies of the three regiments were drawn up, with their colours and music, within the area, and two troops of the Life Guards patroled the streets in the vicinity, to preserve order.—At the north-east angle, the stone, a square mass of hewn Portland, about a ton weight, was suspended from a triangle, by a cable and windlass, with a mechanical apparatus called a *lewis*, over its proper bed; adjacent was the tent and building prepared for his Royal Highness and suite. A British Jack was hoisted at each angle of the building, and to a flag-staff above the stone was affixed the royal standard. The bands of the Life Guards, three regiments of Guards, and the London Militia, were stationed in galleries near the Prince's tent; and the officers of Bow-street, with a numerous brigade of parish constables, attended to keep order.—The Grand lodge was opened at Freemason's Hall, Great Queen-street, at twelve o'clock, and was attended by a deputation of the masters, stewards, and other officers of all the minor lodges of the metropolis, the whole in their proper paraphernalia. At half-past twelve they set out in procession, and passed down Long-acre, Bow-street, and entered by the door next to Broad-court, and proceeded to the place appointed for their reception on the left of the tent, the rear being brought up by the Life Guards Lodge, who lined the railed passage to receive his Royal Highness, the bands playing the masonic air, "Come, let us prepare." Immediately afterwards the Grand Master made his entrance; he was received at the door by a deputation from the Grand Lodge, with Mr. Harris and Mr. Kemble. The bands struck up "God save the King," and some pieces of artillery within the area fired a royal salute of twenty-one guns. His Royal Highness was attended by his royal brother and cousin, the Dukes of Sussex and Gloucester, General Earl Moira, Colonels Bloomfield and Hulse, and several other masons of distinction; and being arrived at his tent, shortly afterwards proceeded to the ceremonial. A plan of the building was presented to his Royal Highness by Mr. Smirke, the architect, and a gilt silver trowel by Mr. Copland, the builder of the edifice; the cement being then laid by the workmen, and adjusted by the Grand Master, the stone was lowered to its bed. The plumb, the level, and the square, were then successively presented to his Royal Highness by the Junior and Senior Wardens, and Deputy Grand Master, with which, having tried the stone and found its position correct, his Royal Highness laid it by giving it three strokes with a mallet.—A brass box was then delivered to his Royal Highness, which contained a bronze medal, with a Latin inscription, "that the stone was laid by George, Prince of Wales, with his own hand;" and on the reverse, a head, *in relievo*, of his Royal Highness, with the date 1808. Also a copper medal, of the same size with the following inscription:—

Under the Auspices of
His most sacred Majesty GEORGE III.
King of the United Kingdoms of Great Britain and Ireland,
The Foundation Stone of the Theatre, Covent-Garden,
was laid by his Royal Highness
GEORGE Prince of Wales.
M.DCCC.VIII.

On the reverse is,—

Robert Smirke, Architect.

Added to these were a series of all the coins of the present reign; and this box was inserted by his Royal Highness in a cavity made in the stone for its reception.—His Royal Highness then poured upon the stone the offerings of corn, wine, and oil, from three silver goblets. During this ceremony all the bands played "God save the King," and a second salute was fired by the artillery. His Royal Highness then returned the plan to the architect, graciously expressing his wishes for the prosperity of the undertaking, and retired in the procession, amidst the loud plaudits of the multitude.—The brethren retired to the Freemason's Tavern, and, after the lodge was closed, sat down to a splendid dinner.

SHERIFFS *appointed by his Majesty in Council for the Year* 1809.

*Bedfordshire*—Robert Garstin, of Harrold, Esq.
*Berkshire*—Sir T.T.Metcalfe, of Fernhill, Bart.
*Buckinghamshire*—T. S. Badcock, of Buckingham, Esq.
*Cambridgeshire* and *Huntingdonshire*—John Heathcote, of Conington Castle, Esq.
*Cheshire*—T. W. Tatton, of Wittenshall, Esq.
*Cumberland*—Miles Ponsonby, of Hail Hall, Esq.
*Derbyshire*—Charles Upton, of Derby, Esq.
*Devonshire*—Sir T. Dyke Ackland, of Kellerton, Bart.
*Dorsetshire*—James John Farquharson, of Langton, Esq.
*Essex*—John R. Abdy, of Albyns, Esq.
*Gloucestershire*—John H. Moggridge, of Dymock, Esq.
*Herefordshire*—Wm. Wall, of Leominster, Esq.
*Hertfordshire*—E. Darby, of Ashton House, Esq.
*Kent*—Sir B. W. Bridges, of Goodneston, Bart.
*Leicestershire*—Sir Wm. Manners, of Buckminster, Bart.
*Lincolnshire*—Sir R. Heron, of Stubton, Bart.
*Monmouthshire*—J. K. G. Kemys, of Pertholey, Esq.
*Norfolk*—James Coldham, of Anmer, Esq.
*Northamptonshire*—Robert Andrew, of Harleston, Esq.
*Northumberland*—Wm. S. Brewere, of Bewicke, Esq.
*Nottinghamshire*—T. Walker, of Bury Hill, Esq.
*Oxfordshire*—John Harrison, of Shelswell, Esq.
*Rutlandshire*—A.W. Bellaers, of Bulmerthorpe, Esq.
*Shropshire*—Wm. Sparling, of Petton, Esq.
*Somersetshire*—John Nurton, of Milverton, Esq.
*Staffordshire*—T.Levett, of Whichner, Esq.
*County of Southampton*—John Blackburne, of Preston Candover, Esq.
*Suffolk*—John Dresser, of Blyford, Esq.
*Surrey*—E. Bilke, of Southwark, Esq.
*Sussex*—T. Tourle, of Landport, Esq.
*Warwickshire*—A Bracebridge, of Atherstone, Esq.
*Wiltshire*—Sir. C. W. Mallet, of Wilbury-House, Bart.
*Worcestershire*—Postponed.
*Yorkshire*—Sir George Wombwell, of Wombwell, Bart.

*South Wales.*

*Carmarthenshire*—R.I.Starke, of Langharne Castle, Esq.
*Pembroke*—C. A. Phillips, of the Hill, Esq.
*Cardigan*—W. Skyrme, of Altgock, Esq.
*Glamorgan*—J. Homfray, of Llandaff, Esq.
*Brecon*—T.Wood, of Gwernivett, Esq.
*Radnor*—John Whittaker, of Cascob, Esq.

*North Wales.*

*Merioneth*—Wm. Davies, of Ty Ucha, Esq.
*Carnarvonshire*—T. Parry Jones Parry, of Madryn, Esq.

*Anglesey*—Sir J. T. Stanley, of Bodewryd, Bart.
*Montgomeryshire*—R. Knight, of Gwernygoe, Esq.
*Denbighshire*—J. Ablet, of Llanbedo, Esq.
*Flintshire*—T. Peate, of Bistree, Esq.

CARLETON-HOUSE.—This magnificent residence of the Heir Apparent, which has undergone so many improvements, is now almost finished. The architecture of each apartment combines much taste; the Roman, Grecian, Chinese, and Hindostan, are introduced with a classic purity which is nouvelle and beautiful. The eastern style of decoration has been executed by an artist, who decidedly and confessedly ranks as the first in this kingdom, in respect to talents.—The grand outline, and the finishing touches were suggested by Mr. Walsh Porter. The state apartments will be completed in the course of a fortnight. In each of these rooms will be placed the most superb diamond cut-glass chandeliers the eye ever witnessed; the ornaments in each are executed in the purest crystal paste, comprising many thousand drops; the form of each lustre resembles a cone, surmounted by Gothic turrets, likewise of cut-glass. It is said that his Royal Highness intends giving a grand entertainment when the whole is arranged.

ARGYLE INSTITUTION.—The favourite resort of the fashionable world, which combines all the advantages of a theatre and a private assembly, opened for the first time this season on Thursday evening, Feb. 2. The hall is beautifully painted, and lighted up with patent lamps; at the upper end are folding doors, covered with crimson, through which the company pass into the inner hall or vestibule, and from thence to the staircase; the stairs are covered with an elegant carpet, the colours in which formed a striking contrast with the walls of the vestibule, being elegantly painted in the antique style, representing Roman urns, vases, &c. The colonnade, at the top of the staircase, has a very brilliant effect; the floor is covered with crimson cloth, and the sides being painted in imitation of a Grecian colonnade, with Corinthian columns, gives it a very grand appearance, particularly from the number of Grecian lamps and side-lights, dispersed round the colonnade, stair-case, &c. The first room entered by the company is the blue, or Turkish room, in the angles of which are placed Ottoman sofas, and the sides decorated with draperies, beautifully painted in blue and gold. The cieling represents a sky, in the centre of which is seen a large eagle in the act of flying, grasping a thunderbolt, from which is suspended an elegant cut-glass chandelier, containing twelve wax-lights. Through folding doors, on the right hand, is the entrance to the card-room, the floor of which, as well as the former room, is covered with carpets, to correspond with the decorations. The cieling, which is painted in a superb manner by Marminari, presents a view of Apollo and the Muses; and from each corner of the room is suspended a fine Grecian lamp, with a large Grecian chandelier in the centre. Between the windows, and over the chimney-piece, are placed beautiful mirrors, the reflection of the lights on which gives a magnificent and costly appearance to the room. The fire-place is particularly striking, being made of composition stone, representing Bacchanalian figures (each figure above four feet high); who support the mantle-piece, composed of the same materials, and ornamented with emblematical devices to correspond. On the right of this room are the billiard and refreshment rooms, very fancifully decorated and illuminated. From the left of the Turkish room the company pass into the grand saloon, or theatre, which, from its superb decorations and multiplicity of lights, strikes the eye on entering with admiration. At one end is the stage, sufficiently capacious for the representation of Burlettas, and is convertible, in a short time, into an elegant orchestra for the performance of concerts; at the other end, boxes are constructed for the convenience of her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales, and the rest of the ladies patronesses, the fronts of which are elegantly painted and ornamented with emblematical figures and devices to correspond with the room, and the

interior of each is lined with crimson cloth; round the fronts are suspended, from entwined snakes, antique chandeliers, with cut-glass drops, the only of the kind in England; each chandelier containing six wax lights. The walls of this saloon are most elegantly decorated, representing the roof as supported by enormous marble pillars of the Corinthian order, of great beauty and workmanship; between each pillar are painted devices of "Telemachus searching after his father Ulysses, attended by Minerva as Mentor," which are remarkably well executed, and their effect considerably heightened by appropriate ornaments painted underneath; the basement represents a species of African marble, little known in England. On each side of this room are suspended three elegant cut-glass chandeliers, representing balloons, the effect of which is very beautiful, as each chandelier contains twelve lights. The front of the stage corresponds with the sides of the room, and has a pleasing effect; and over the top is the following motto:—

"Solicitæ jucunda oblivia vitæ."

The supper rooms on the ground floor correspond, in point of elegance of decoration, with the rest of the apartments; and it appears that neither expence nor labour has been spared to render this Institution deserving of that distinguished patronage, which has been, and still continues to be, conferred on it.

The evening's entertainment consisted of a Burletta, entitled *Amor va Ol Gioventu*, after which there was a dance and a supper. The music of the Burletta is composed by Signor Pucitta; the characters by Signor Naldi, Signor Siboni, Signora Pucitta and Signora Griglietti, and was remarkably well received by a most elegant auditory, consisting of upwards of 300 persons.

## DREADFUL FIRE.

### *Total Destruction of Drury-Lane Theatre.*

Saturday, Feb. 25.

At a quarter past eleven o'clock, last night, this magnificent edifice appeared almost one immense blaze of fire. The night was dark, but in a moment the atmosphere was illuminated, and the light was as strong on the steeples and the roofs of the houses for miles round as in the brightest sunshine. The fire-bells, bugles, and drums, instantly gave the alarm. Volunteers mustered in force, and the engines crowded from all quarters to the spot. Their exertions to save the theatre, we saw with regret, were ineffectual. The fire had in a manner seized upon every part of the building at once, and blazed with irresistible fury. Such was the fierceness of the flames, that the unwieldy mass of fuel, which this superb pile afforded, was almost exhausted before two o'clock this morning, when the volume of flame that issued from it was not greater than what might be produced by an ordinary building. The advantage of having a great public structure of this kind, in an isolated situation, was apparent upon this melancholy occasion. Although the engines could not arrest the progress of the flames in the theatre, they were able to play upon the surrounding buildings, and thus saved the neighbourhood from destruction. In contemplation of fire, there was a reservoir full of water on the top of the building, which fell in. Of its quantity, and that supplied by the engines, some idea may be formed from the appearance of the streets in the vicinity. The whole line from the theatre down to St. Clement's church, which had been perfectly dry an hour before, was scarcely passable at two o'clock from the depth of the water upon it.

Several of the houses in the neighbourhood, particularly those in Vinegar-yard, had caught fire, and great alarm was felt: however, the activity of the engines prevented the spread of the devouring element. The Thames appeared like a sheet of fire, and the wind, which blew from the south-west, bore the burning matter aloft in the atmosphere, which matter, for many miles round, appeared like stars floating in the air. When the leaden cistern fell in, it produced a shock resembling an earthquake, while the matter forced up into the air, seemed like a shower of rockets and artificial fireworks combined. At three o'clock the walls fell; and most

fortunately, they fell inwards; had it been otherwise, their great weight must have crushed a number of houses beneath them. How this dreadful accident was occasioned we are at a loss to know. It being a Friday in Lent, there was no performance, and the house was shut up. That it was intentionally set on fire was the general opinion, formed on no ground but suspicion.

The House of Commons, when the news reached them, was in full debate on Mr. Ponsonby's motion. Mr. Sheridan was in the House, and out of respect to him, it was proposed to adjourn the debate, but he requested it should not be suffered to impede the business before them. Mr. Sheridan remained in the House some time after this.

The building of this immense theatre cost 200,000l. The property in scenery, dresses, dcorations, music, &c. &c. is almost incalculable. The house, it is said, is insured to a considerable extent. It is reported that one man lost his life by a fall of one part of the wall, in Princes-street. One of the fragments of a lofty wall, with several loose stones, seemingly nodding to its fall, during the forenoon of Saturday, excited great apprehensions lest the populace, pressing from all parts, should be too near at the time. The fire, at the same time, continued glowing in the remains of the building like so many stoves. Only one house in Vinegar-yard is completely consumed, but several are damaged, and many people sustained considerable injury by the sudden removal of their goods.

A party of the horse-guards patrolled the streets in the vicinity, and remained upon the spot the greatest part of Saturday. The spectacle of such an immense building on fire, was strikingly impressive upon the observers at Hampstead, Highgate, Islington, and other villages situated upon the eminences near town, during the night.

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## Bulletins of the French Army in Spain.

The *Twenty-first* bears no date. The English entered Spain on the 29th of October; during the months of November and December, they beheld the destruction of the army of Galicia at Espinoso; of the army of Estramadura at Burgos; of that of Arragon and Valencia, at Tudela; of the army of reserve, at Somo-Sierra; in fine, they beheld the fall of Madrid without making a single movement, and without any attempt to succour the Spanish armies, to whom, however, a division of the English troops would have proved of considerable assistance. In the beginning of December information was received, that columns of the British army were retreating on Corunna, where they were to re-embark. By later accounts, it afterwards appeared that they had halted; and that on the 16th of December they set out from Salamanca in order to take the field. As early as the 15th the light cavalry had marched from Valladolid. The whole of the English army passed the Douro, and arrived on the 23d in presence of the Duke of Dalmatia, at Saldanha.

On the 22d the Emperor left Madrid. His head-quarters were on the 23d at Villa-Castin, the 25th at Tordesillas, and on the 27th at Medino de Rio-Secco. On the 24th, at break of day, the enemy had begun to move, in order to out-flank the left of the Duke of Dalmatia, but having been informed, during the morning, of the movement that took place at Madrid, they immediately began to retreat, abandoning their Spanish adherents, whose passions they had inflamed, the remains of the Galician army, that had conceived fresh hopes, some of their hospitals, and a part of their baggage, and a great number of stragglers. They committed great devastations, the inevitable result of forced marches of troops in retreat; they carried away with them mules, horses, and several other effects; they pillaged a great number of churches and convents.

The *Twenty second* is dated Benevente, Dec. 31. On the 30th, the cavalry commanded by the Duke of Istria, passed the Ezela. On the evening of the 30th, it traversed Benevente, and pursued the enemy as far as Puenta de la Vilana. On the same day the head-quarters were established at Benevente. The English were not satisfied with destroying an arch of the bridge at Ezela, but they also

blew up the buttresses with mines, a damage wholly unprofitable, and which could be hurtful only to the country.

The English had reported throughout the country that they had defeated 5000 of the French cavalry on the banks of the Ezela, and that the field of battle was covered with their dead. The inhabitants of Benevente were much surprised upon visiting the field of battle, to have found there only three Englishmen and two French. That contest of 400 men against 2000, does great honour to the French. During the whole of the 29th, the river continued to swell considerably, so that at the close of the evening it became impossible to ford it. It was in the middle of the river, and at the moment he was on the point of being drowned, that General Lefevre, being carried away by the current to the side occupied by the English, was made prisoner. The loss of the enemy in killed and wounded, in that affair of advanced posts, has been far greater than that of the French. The flight of the English was so precipitate, that they left at their hospital their sick and wounded, and were obliged to burn a fine magazine of tents and clothing.—They killed all the horses that were over-fatigued or wounded, and which might embarrass their retreat. It is scarcely here to be credited how that spectacle, so shocking to our manners, of hundreds of horses shot with pistols, is revolting to the Spaniards. Many persons look upon it as a sort of sacrifice. Some religious rite which gives rise, in the mind of the Spaniards, to very strange pictures of the religion of England. The English are retreating in the utmost haste. All the Germans in their pay are deserting. Our army will, this evening, be at Astorga, near the borders of Galicia.

The *Twenty-third* is dated Bevevente, Jan. 1. The Duke of Dalmatia arrived on the 30th of December, at Mansilla, where was the left of the enemy, consisting of the Spaniards under General Romana. General Franceschi overthrew them in a single charge; killed a great number, took two standards, and made prisoners a colonel, two lieutenant-colonels, fifty officers, and 1500 soldiers.

On the 31st the Duke of Dalmatia, entered Leon, where he found 2000 sick. Romana has succeeded Blake in the command, after the battle of Espinosa.

The events of the English expeditions to Spain must furnish materials for a fine opening speech to the English Parliament. The English nation must be informed, that her army remained three months in a state of inaction, while it was in their power to assist the Spaniards; that its leaders, or those whose orders they executed, have been guilty of the extreme folly of making a movement forward after the Spanish armies had been destroyed; that, in a word, it entered upon the new year by running away, pursued by an enemy it did not dare to fight, and by the curses of those whom it had stirred up to resistance, and whom it was its duty to support. Such enterprises and such results can belong only to a country that has no government. Fox, or even Pitt would not have been guilty of such blunders. To contend against France by land, who has one hundred thousand cavalry, fifty thousand horses for all sorts of military equipment, and nine hundred thousand infantry were, on the part of England, carrying folly to the utmost extreme; it betrays indeed a greediness for disgrace; it is, in fine, to administer the affairs of England just as the cabinet of the Thuilleries could wish them to be administered. It betrays no small ignorance of Spain, to have imagined that any importance could be attached to popular commotion, or to indulge the smallest hope that by kindling in that country the flames of sedition, such a conflagration should be attended with any decided result or any material duration. A few fanatical priests are quite sufficient to compose and propagate libels, to carry a momentary disorder into the minds of men; but something else is required to cause a nation to rise to arms. At the time of the French revolution, it required three years, and the presence of the Convention, to prepare the means of military successes; and who that does not know to what hazards France was nevertheless exposed? France was, however, stirred up. Supported by the unanimous resolution to re-assert rights of

which she had been deprived in times of obscurity. In Spain, it was a few men who stirred up the people in order to preserve the exclusive possession of rights odious to the people. Those who fought for the Inquisition, for the Franciscans, and for feudal rights, might be animated by an ardent zeal for their personal interests, but could never infuse into a whole nation a firm resolve or a permanent opinion. In spite of the English, feudal rights, the Franciscans, and the Inquisition, have no longer any existence in Spain.

## TO CORRESPONDENTS.

"To Geraldine" was omitted this month only for want of room.

"The Resolution, an Epigram," by J. S. Hardy, may have a point, but we do not know where to look for it.

The "Observations on Saxon Churches in Kent" shall appear in our next.

Of "Claudio's" favours, we reject the "Imitation of Shakspeare" with disgust.—The others may appear.

The "Impromptu," by "R. H." is inadmissible.

## PRONINCIAL OCCURRENCES.

### CORNWALL.

LORD GRENVILLE has projected great improvements on his fine estate of Bonconnoc. The extensive downs so long neglected, though they contain vast tracts of the richest soil, are now to be cultivated, and some parts of them sown with corn, others with acorns.

Viscount Falmouth intends to build a new mansion upon his beautiful estate of Tregothnan. His lordship's acknowledged taste will doubtless discover a better site than that of the present house, and the line of a more eligible road than that which now leads from Mopus Ferry to Tregothnan.

### DEVONSHIRE.

*Died.*] At Lympstone, whither he went for the recovery of his health, J. J. Grellier, Esq. several years secretary of the Royal Exchange Insurance Office, London. He was an able mathematician, and an excellent writer For Dr. Gregory's Dictionary of Arts and Sciences, he furnished a large number of articles, which exhibit a sound judgement, powers of correct reasoning, and a vast store of general knowledge. During the last two years, he was a contributor to the Rev. Dr. Rees's New Cyclopedia, and perhaps almost one of his last efforts was the drawing up a short article for that work. In the volume that is yet unpublished, will be found among other articles from the pen of Mr. Grellier, one on the docks, that will be read with interest. In the office in which the greater part of his time was spent, he was highly respected for a most diligent attention to the various duties of his station, for his accuracy in business, for his strict and undeviating integrity, and for the amiableness of his manners. As a husband, a father, and a friend, his loss will be long and severely felt. In every relation of life, he was beloved while living, and those who were best acquainted with his virtues and talents, will most and longest revere his memory.

### ESSEX.

In excavating the reservoir for the Colchester water-works, some vestiges of Roman baths were lately found. Since that period, in proceeding with the works, the workmen fell in with a quantity of Roman pavement; and, what is extraordinary, beneath that, some oak-framing, almost perfectly sound, although it must have laid there above a thousand years. By inspection, it appears that it had been previously charred, as the crust was on it when first dug up. It is therefore evident, that charring of timber, to make it last under ground, was known to the Romans. Amidst some fragments of porcelain found, was one vessel of most exquisite workmanship and classical taste, the outside of which was highly embossed with basso relievo, divided into different departments, in two of which were Diana and Faunus, on pedestals, facing

each other. Diana, in her left hand, holds a boy; and, in the right, the two fore-feet of a leveret, standing in an upright posture against her. The attitude of Faunus is nearly that of the antique Antinous; a wreath of a mask and plumes of feathers hang between the two. In two other departments are the stags at bay with the dogs. Between this department and the before-described, is a long upright one, with a tripod in the centre, and an eagle hovering over the flames, with a plume of feathers erect on its back. In two other departments are Cupid sacrificing, in the act of pouring something from a vessel on the altar; round the border of this department is studded with imitations of diadems: in two other departments are represented the great wild bear passant, capitally executed; towards the cornice, or towards the upper edge or opening of the vessel, is a rich canopy, ornamented all round; on the bottom and sides of the departments are plumes of feathers studded with ornaments like mace. It is nearly the colour of dark cornelian, has been hardened by fire, and is almost as dense as flint. Most of the coins dug up, are of Claudius, Cæsar Augustus, and others of the Emperor Trajanus, Antonius Pius, and Divus Antoninus, and many others, hardly distinguishable from their state of corrosion; also silver gilt instruments used in the sacrifices.

LEICESTERSHIRE.

At the Public Office, Bishop's Fee, on Saturday, the 14th day January last, an altercation arose between a Mr. P—ch—n, and a Mr. L—f—ge, two of the Justices upon the Bench, and both gentlemen of considerable property, during the examination of a pauper; in consequence of which, a challenge was ultimately produced, and the parties met upon the Leicester Race-Course, in the afternoon of the same day, attended by a Mr. K. and a Captain B. as their seconds. After the discharge of a shot each, another gentleman, who was present at the scene of action, interfered, and amicably adjusted the affair.

A short time since, as Thomas Shelton, shoemaker, of Loughborough, was returning from Sheepshead, he met a young woman, about seventeen years of age, of the name of Molagne, apparently very ill: he enquired what was the matter with her; she replied, that she was extremely indisposed and cold, and that the weather was so severe, that she wished to lie down, as she was unable to proceed any farther. He very humanely offered his assistance to carry her home, which was upwards of two miles, with which proposition she very reluctantly complied; and though he met several persons on the road, and requested their aid, they all pleaded some excuse, until he had nearly arrived at his own house, when she expired!

*Died.*] Lately, at Melton-Mowbray, in the 91st year of her age, Mrs. Reeve, relict of William Reeve, Esq. and grandmother of the late Earl of Harborough.

On Monday, the 9th day of January last, Mr. Henry Carrick, who for upwards of half a century conducted an extensive seminary in the town of Leicester. In his professional capacity, he was universally esteemed and respected; in society, he was a facetious, well-informed, and agreeable companion; and, in his general deportment, a man of the strictest probity and honour.

On Sunday, January the 29th, in her 19th year, Miss Mary Keal, of Syston, after a few days illness. She was cut off suddenly, but not unprepared; having been early impressed with religious truth, she was enabled to meet death with a fortitude and composure, which contributed to soften, in some measure, the bitter anguish of surviving relatives. Miss Keal was a young lady possessed of considerable personal accomplishments, and endowed with a most amiable disposition; her manners were engaging, and her death will form the subject of extreme regret amongst all those who enjoyed the pleasure of her acquaintance.

NORFOLK.

*Died.*] At Bawburgh, near Norwich, in his 82d year, John Wagstaffe, one of the Society of Friends. —[*A further account of this gentleman in our next.*]

DEATH ABROAD.

Killed in the month of October, 1808, whilst nobly attempting to repulse a body of French troops, who had effected a landing on the island of Capri, Major John Hamill, of the Maltese Regiment. The fate of this gallant officer was attended with circumstances, which must for ever endear his name to the nation in whose service he bled. The Maltese, whom he had the misfortune to command, basely deserted him on the approach of the enemy; but *he* preferring a glorious fall, to safety purchased by ignominious conduct, opposed his single arm to the assaults of a host of foes, in the midst of whom he laid down his life—a sacrifice to the interest and reputation of his country. Major Hamill was descended from a respectable Roman Catholic family, long resident in the North of Ireland, and had only attained his 30th year, when the fatal catastrophe, just recorded, took place.

## ALPHABETICAL LIST OF BANKRUPTCIES.

### JAN. 24, 1809, to FEB. 18, 1809, inclusive.

[*Extracted from the London Gazette.*]-----*The Solicitors' Names are between Parentheses.*

ATKINSON J. Cleveley-mill, Lancaster, miller, (Caton and Co. Aldersgate-street). Aspland W. Kensington, cheesemonger, (Popkin, Dean-street). Allen W. Chandos-street, shoe-maker, (Pitches and Co. Swithin's-lane). Allen D. Newgate-street, shoe-maker, (Jones and Co. Covent-garden).

Brown W. Wormwood-street, victualler, (Taylor, Craven-street). Browne J. Liverpool, merchant, (Windle, John-street). Billing J. Ravensthorp, Northampton, woolcomber, (Baucutt, Long Buckley, Northampton). Boardman T. jun. Manchester, liquor-merchant, (Foulkes and Co. Gray's Inn). Bentley P. College-hill, stone-mason, (Luckett, Wilson-street). Brown J. Little East-Cheap, cheesemonger, (Gregory, Clements Inn). Baumer G. Cambridge Heath, stockbroker, (Aspinall, Quality-court).

Clark J. H. St. James's-street, milliner, (Chambers, Furnival's Inn). Choyce W. Chilvers Coton, Warwick, innkeeper, (Tebbutt and Co. Gray's-Inn square). Carter J. Bishopsgate-street, merchant, (Palmer and Co. Copthall-Court) Connop J. and Newton L. Red Lion-street, dyers, (Alliston, Freeman's-court). Cheldren G. Dover, saddler, (Barnes, Clifford's-Inn). Cattell H. Duke-street, silk-manufacturer, (Coote, Austin Friars). Clay R. Hackney, merchant, (Warrand, Castle-court).

Davies D. Carmarthen, ironmonger, (James, Gray's-Inn-square). Davenport J. and Finney J. Aldermanbury, merchants, (Warrand, Castle-court). Dewer A. Strood, Kent, millwright, (Aubrey, Took's court). Darby W. Hereford, butcher, (Townsend, Staple-Inn). De Prado J. Lime-street, lead-merchant, (Pearce and Son Swithin's-lane). Dean J. Birmingham, japanner, (Kinderley and Co. Gray's Inn). Davis G. Kingsland-road, cow-keeper, (Taylor, Old-street). Davenport T. Derby, linen-draper, (Warrand, Castle-court).

Edmonds E. Monument-yard, wine-merchant, (Sarel, Surrey-street). Elstob H. Sunderland, mercer, (Blackiston, Symond's-Inn). Ele S. Cannon-street-road, mason, (Burt, Gould-square). Eastwood J. and Eastwood I. Uppermill, Saddleworth, dyers, (Meredith and Co. Lincoln's-Inn). Eustace W. Little Carter-lane, cabinet-maker, (Sweet, King's-Bench-Walks). Evans S. widow, Woolverhampton, carpenter, (Smart and Co. Staple-Inn).

Frow T. Marblethorpe, innholder, (Spencer, Lamb's Conduit-street. Fisher B. Dudley, wine-merchant, (Kinderley and Co. Gray's-Inn). Fox R. Rugby, scrivener, (Kinderley and Co. Gray's-Inn). Fairbridge W. Gough-square, dealer and chapman, (Brace, New Boswell-court).

Glover W. and J. Poultry, haberdashers, (Mason, St. Michael's Church-yard). Grater R. Stoke-Damarell, scrivener, (Santer, Chancery-lane). Gillam J. Cambridge, merchant, (Sandys and Co Crane-court). Greenwell J. South Shields, butcher, (Bell and Co. Bow-lane). Gorton R. Pendleton, cotton-sizer, (Ellis, Cursitor-street). Gane J. Trowbridge, carpenter, (Debary and Co. Inner-Temple).

Hickson T. Leicester-square, boot-maker, (Jones and Co. Covent-Garden). Hoare T. and Allen W. Waltham-lane, Hertford, calico-printers, (Bond, East-India Chambers). Howe J. Walcot, Somerset, grocer, (Shephard and Co. Bedford-row). Hoare T. Waltham-lane, Hertford, victualler, (Bond, East-India Chambers). Heckford W. City Arms, London-street, victualler, (Lingard, Lower Chapman-road). Horsfall W. Hampstead-road, victualler, (Warne, Old Broad-street). Hunter J. Whitehaven, mercer, (Clennell, Staple-Inn). Hand J. Wormwood-street, warehouseman, (Mar-

son, Church-row, Newington-butts). Hetherington D. Lowcrosby, drover, (Birkett, Bond-court, Walbrook).

Ireland J. R. Burr-street, coal-factor, (Mayhew, Symond's-Inn). Jones W. Reading, nurseryman, (Holmes, Great James-street). James J. Bristol, cooper, (Sweet, King's Bench Walk). Jones J. Dolyddbyrion, tanner, (Edmunds and Son, Exchequer-office of Pleas). Jenkins D. Lantrissant, Glamorgan, linen-draper, (James, Gray's-Inn-square).

Knight S. White Cross-street, cloth-factor, (Vizard, New-square).

Lloyd T. Poultry, slate merchant, (Rippon, Bermondsey-street). Lancaster B. Scarborough, shipowner, (Barber, Chancery-lane). Lewis T. Bedminster, bacon-factor, (Frowd and Co. Mitre-court-buildings).

Mawson W. Kendal, Westmorland, cotton-spinner, (Chambre, Chapel-street, Bedford-row). Morris J. (Allens W. and J. Clifford's-Inn). Mackenzie R. King's Arms-yard, merchant, (Blunt and Co. Old Pay-office, Broad-street). Machall T. Crigglesston, York, butcher, (Battye, Chancery-lane). Morton B. Manchester, dry-salter, (Johnson and Co. Manchester). Miall S. Wapping, brewer, (Cooper and Co. Southampton-buildings). Murton J. Kingston-upon-Hull, dealer and chapman, (Exley and Co. Furnival's Inn). Merry J. West-Smithfield, oilman, (Russen, Crown-court).

Payler T. Greenwich, merchant, (Pearson, Elm-court). Powell, H J. Uxbridge, builder, (Mills, Ely-place). Phillips J. C. Bank-house, near Keibley, cotton-spinner, (Wiglesworth, Gray's-Inn.). Parker W. R. York, cotton-spinner, (Swale and Co. Great Ormond-street). Proctor W. Great Ealing, dealer in hay and straw, (Gale and Son, Bedford-street).

Riddlestorceser G. A. Whitechapel, haberdasher, (Hurd, King's Bench Walks). Richards G. Cornhill, bookseller, (Bolton, and Co. Lawrence Poultney-hill). RowW. Northumberland, ship-builder, (Atkinson. Chancery-lane).

Salter J. Bermondsey, carpenter, (Meymott, Burrow's-buildings). Stenner T. Bristol, carpenter, (Bleasdale and Co. New Inn). Skyring Z. Bucklersbury, carpenter, (Bond, East-India Chambers). Stanley S. Derby, grocer, (Warrand, Castle-court). Symonds J. Ramsdon, Oxford, horse-dealer, (Edmunds and Son of the Exchequer-office of Pleas). Scott J. Gray's-Inn-lane, builder, (Winckley, Elm-court). Simpson W. Sheffield, innkeeper, (Blograve and Co. Symond's-Inn). Scott T. Thanington, Kent, victualler, (Dyne, Serjeant's-Inn). Scott T. sen. Scott T. jun. and Scott D. Carthorpe, grocers, (Lodington and Co. Secondaries-office, Temple).

Tucker J. and Rothwell R. Manchester, cotton-manufacturers, (Milne and Co. Temple). Taylor M. Latham J. and Belcher E. Liverpool, merchants, (Cooper and Co. Southampton-buildings). Tomkins S. M. Stanton St. John, Oxford, dealer and chapman, (Townshend, Staple-Inn).

Watts W. Bristol, hosier, (Bigg, Hatton garden). Willis G. Bath, cabinet-maker, (Edmunds, Chancery-lane). Wilkinson J. H. Bond-court, Walbrook, factor. (Brown, Pudding-lane). Webster J. and Wakefield J. corn-factors, (Evans, Hatton Garden). Wood T. and G Kirkby-Malzeard, York, butchers, (Lodington and Co. Secondaries'-Office, Temple). WinnarJ J. Ormskirk, beer-brewer, (Blackstock, St. Mildred's-court). Webbster W. Witham, York, builder, (Watkins and Co. Lincoln's Inn). Watson W. Tothill-street, linen-draper, (Hurd, King's Bench Walk).

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## PRICES OF CANAL, DOCK, FIRE-OFFICE, and WATER WORKS, SHARES, &c. &c.—*Feb.* 21, 1809.

London Dock Stock, 118¾*l.* per Cent.
West-India ditto, 170*l.* ditto.
East-India ditto, 125*l.* ditto.
Commercial ditto, 140*l.* ditto.
Grand Junction Canal Shares, 133*l.* per [share.
Grand Surrey ditto, 60*l.* ditto.
Thames and Medway ditto, new shares 10*l.* per share premium.
Kennett and Avon ditto, 4*l.* per share premium.
Globe Fire and Life Assurance Shares, 113*l.* [per cent.
Albion ditto, 60*l.* per share
Hope ditto, 18*s.* per share prem.
Eagle ditto, par.
Atlas ditto, par
Imperial Fire Assurance, 4*l.* per cent. pm.
Kent ditto, 50*l.* per share, prem.
Rock Life Assurance, 4*s.* to 5*s.* per share ditto
Commercial Road Stock, 114*l.* per cent.
London Institution, 84*l.* per share
Surrey ditto, 32*l.* ditto.
East London ditto, 46*l.* ditto.
West Middlesex ditto, 20*l.* ditto.
Vauxhall Bridge, par.
Auction Mart, 30*gs.* per share premium
Golden Lane Brewery, 80*l.* per share
Lancaster Canal, 17*l.* ditto

L. WOLFE and Co. *Canal, Dock, & Stock Brokers.*

## AGRICULTURAL REPORT.

AFTER the wheats had been timely checked by the late cold weather, and the plough had been permitted to move again in consequence of the thaw that succeeded, some apprehensions have been entertained about the renewal of the frost.—Turnips and hay for the store-stock have advanced in price, as the difficulty of procuring turnips, for fattening cattle and sheep, has been very great; and, besides, their frozen state renders them very unfit for fattening cattle for Smithfield-market: of course the value of Swedish turnips has been much enhanced.—Several acres of them have already been sold at 10*l.* the acre in Norfolk.—Several farmers have begun to break up their ollands for drilling and dibbling peas.—The delivery of grain from the growers has lately been very great; and it is said, that there is less stock on hand at present than there has been for a long time past.—The flooding of the fens in Lincolnshire, &c. it is feared, may be much felt.—This inconvenience has even extended to Norfolk, as the south-western part of that county, towards the fens, is completely inundated.—Much corn and hay, and some sheep, have been destroyed.

Price of meat in Smithfield market:—Beef, 4s. 8d. to 5s. 8d.; mutton, 5s. to 6s. 4d.; veal, 6s. to 8s.; pork, 5s. 8d. to 6s.

*Middlesex, February* 25.

## AVERAGE PRICES OF CORN,

By the Winchester Quarter of 8 Bushels, and of OATMEAL per Boll of 140lbs. Averdupois, from the Returns received in the Week ended Feb. 11, 1809.

INLAND COUNTIES.

| | Wheat | | Rye | | Barley | | Oats | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| | s. | d. | s. | d. | s. | d. | s. | d. |
| Middsx. | 92 | 10 | 63 | 8 | 45 | 8 | 39 | 4 |
| Surrey | 96 | 0 | 56 | 0 | 46 | 8 | 43 | 0 |
| Hertford | 89 | 10 | 49 | 0 | 49 | 8 | 35 | 6 |
| Bedford | 88 | 9 | 60 | 8 | 43 | 11 | 36 | 10 |
| Huntin. | 90 | 10 | ——— | | 45 | 4 | 35 | 10 |
| Northa. | 90 | 0 | 56 | 0 | 45 | 10 | 34 | 7 |
| Rutland | 92 | 9 | 60 | 0 | 48 | 0 | 33 | 3 |
| Leicest | 91 | 5 | 50 | 10 | 48 | 1 | 32 | 5 |
| Notting. | 94 | 10 | 67 | 0 | 52 | 4 | 34 | 4 |
| Derby | 97 | 8 | ——— | | 53 | 3 | 35 | 2 |
| Stafford | 99 | 5 | ——— | | 49 | 1 | 36 | 2 |
| Salop | 96 | 5 | 68 | 4 | 48 | 7 | 32 | 6 |
| Herefor. | 86 | 3 | 48 | 0 | 41 | 1 | 33 | 11 |
| Wor'st. | 96 | 0 | ——— | | 45 | 10 | 41 | 7 |
| Warwic | 94 | 7 | ——— | | 53 | 5 | 37 | 11 |
| Wilts | 84 | 8 | ——— | | 44 | 0 | 39 | 10 |
| Berks | 88 | 10 | ——— | | 46 | 6 | 40 | 2 |
| Oxford | 91 | 1 | ——— | | 43 | 11 | 38 | 2 |
| Bucks | 91 | 4 | ——— | | 42 | 7 | 36 | 11 |
| Brecon | 87 | 11 | 70 | 4 | 47 | 2 | 24 | 0 |
| Monigo. | 95 | 1 | ——— | | 43 | 11 | 32 | 10 |
| Radnor. | 88 | 8 | ——— | | 41 | 0 | 27 | 10 |

MARITIME COUNTIES.

| | Wheat | | Rye | | Barley | | Oats. | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| | s. | d. | s. | d. | s. | d. | s. | d. |
| Essex ..... | 89 | 8 | 53 | 0 | 44 | 6 | 37 | 2 |
| Kent ..... | 88 | 5 | 59 | 0 | 44 | 6 | 36 | 5 |
| Sussex ..... | 88 | 10 | ——— | | 48 | 6 | 36 | 8 |
| Suffolk ..... | 89 | 7 | 59 | 6 | 43 | 6 | 34 | 2 |
| Cambridge .... | 88 | 11 | 63 | 6 | 44 | 0 | 27 | 2 |
| Norfolk ..... | 89 | 7 | 66 | 0 | 40 | 3 | 33 | 6 |
| Lincoln ..... | 94 | 5 | 69 | 8 | 46 | 4 | 30 | 4 |
| York ..... | 92 | 4 | 76 | 0 | 44 | 2 | 33 | 4 |
| Durham ..... | 98 | 11 | ——— | | 54 | 0 | 32 | 7 |
| Northumberland | 86 | 8 | 70 | 0 | 41 | 8 | 29 | 5 |
| Cumberland .. | 96 | 2 | 62 | 0 | 45 | 8 | 31 | 10 |
| Westmorland .. | 98 | 0 | 70 | 0 | 45 | 8 | 37 | 9 |
| Lancaster .... | 103 | 4 | ——— | | 45 | 1 | 35 | 1 |
| Chester ..... | 98 | 2 | ——— | | 53 | 10 | 34 | 11 |
| Flint ..... | 112 | 4 | ——— | | 47 | 3 | 25 | 4 |
| Denbigh .... | 109 | 6 | ——— | | 50 | 8 | 31 | 7 |
| Anglesea ..... | ——— | | ——— | | 44 | 0 | 29 | 0 |
| Carnarvon .... | 103 | 4 | ——— | | 42 | 4 | 26 | 8 |
| Merioneth .... | 100 | 4 | ——— | | 47 | 8 | 26 | 0 |
| Cardigan ..... | 84 | 11 | ——— | | 39 | 7 | 25 | 3 |
| Pembroke .... | 78 | 8 | ——— | | 36 | 11 | 24 | 1 |
| Carmarthen.... | 87 | 8 | ——— | | 42 | 0 | 25 | 9 |
| Glamorgan .... | 91 | 4 | ——— | | 48 | 0 | 25 | 4 |
| Gloucester .... | 98 | 0 | ——— | | 49 | 10 | ——— | |
| Somerset ..... | 90 | 6 | ——— | | 59 | 9 | 33 | 6 |
| Monmouth .... | 88 | 5 | ——— | | 45 | 5 | ——— | |
| Devon ..... | 86 | 8 | ——— | | 39 | 6 | 26 | 10 |
| Cornwall ..... | 84 | 6 | ——— | | 58 | 8 | 25 | 9 |
| Dorset ..... | 90 | 5 | ——— | | 46 | 9 | 33 | 0 |
| Hants ..... | 90 | 1 | ——— | | 49 | 5 | 39 | 6 |

*Average of England and Wales.*

Wheat 92s. 7d.; Rye 61s 10d.; Barley 54s. 8d.; Oats 32s. 11d.; Beans 68s. 11d.; Pease 63s. 5d.; Oatmeal 50s. 4d.

## BILL of MORTALITY, from JAN. 25, to FEB. 21, 1809.

| CHRISTENED. | | | BURIED. | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Males | 727 | 1429 | Males, | 790 | 1518 |
| Females | 702 | | Females | 728 | |

Whereof have died under two years old 411

Between

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| 2 and 5 | - | 193 | |
| 5 and 10 | - | 67 | |
| 10 and 20 | - | 38 | |
| 20 and 30 | - | 99 | |
| 30 and 40 | - | 135 | |
| 40 and 50 | - | 150 | |
| 50 and 60 | - | 148 | |
| 60 and 70 | | | 143 |
| 70 and 80 | | | 100 |
| 80 and 90 | - | | 41 |
| 90 and 100 | - | | 3 |

Peck Loaf, 4s. 11d. 4s. 11d. 4s. 11d. 4s. 11d.

Salt, 20s. per bushel, 4½ per lb.

## PRICE OF STOCKS, from JANUARY 26, 1809, to FEBRUARY 22, 1809, both inclusive.

| Days 1808 | Bank Stock. | 3 p Cent Consols. | 3 p Cent. Reduc | 4 p. Ct. Cons. | Navy 5 p. Cent. | N. 5 p.Ct. | Long Anns. | 4 p. Ct. Scrip. | Imperial 3 p. Cent | Imperial Anns. | Irish 5p.C | Irish Ann. | S. Sea Stock. | S. Sea Anns. | India Sto. | India Bonds. | Exche. Bills. | Lottery Tickets | Cons. for Acct. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Jan. | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
| 26 | 243 | 66⅛ ⅜ | 67 | 82⅛ | 98⅛ | — | 18⅜ | ⅛ dis. | — | 7 9-16ths | 95⅞ | — | — | — | 183 | 9s. pm. | 13s.pm | 21 | 19 66⅛ ⅜ |
| 27 | 24 ½ | 66⅜ 67⅛ | 67¼ | 83¼ | 99¼ | — | 18 9-16ths | ⅛ pm. | 66⅞ | 7 9-16ths | — | — | — | — | 185 | 9s. pm. | 13s pm | 21 | 19 67⅛ ⅛ |
| 28 | 244 | 66⅜ 67⅛ | 68⅛ | 82½ | 99⅜ | — | 18 11-16ths | ⅛ pm. | — | 7 9-16ths | — | — | — | — | — | 10s.pm | 14s.pm | 21 | 19 67¼ ⅛ |
| 30 | holiday | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
| 31 | 244 | 66⅜ ¾ | 67¼ | 82⅞ | 98¼ | — | 18 7-16ths | ¼ pm. | 66 | 7 9-16ths | — | — | — | — | 183½ | 10s.pm | 15s.pm | 21 | 19 66⅝ 67 |
| Feb | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
| 1 | — | 66⅝ ⅞ | 67½ | 83 | 98⅜ | — | 18 9-16ths | ¼ pm. | 66⅜ | — | 96½ | — | — | — | — | 10s pm | 14s.pm | 21 | 19 67 ⅛ |
| 2 | holiday | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
| 3 | 24 ½ | 66⅝ ⅞ | 67¾ | 82⅞ | 68¾ | — | 18 9-16ths | ¼ pm. | 66¼ | 7½ | — | — | — | — | 182½ | 10s.pm | 13s pm | 21 | 19 67 ⅛ |
| 4 | — | 66¾ 67 | 67½ | 83 | 98⅞ | — | 18⅝ | ¼ pm. | — | — | — | — | — | — | — | 11s.pm | 15s.pm | 21 | 19 67⅛ ⅛ |
| 6 | — | 66¾ ⅞ | 67½ | 83 | 99 | — | 18⅝ | ¼ pm. | — | — | — | — | — | — | — | 12s.pm | 15s.pm | 21 | 19 67 ⅛ |
| 7 | 245 | 66¾ 67 | 67⅝ | 83⅛ | 99⅛ | — | 18 11-16ths | ¼ pm. | 66½ | 7 9-16ths | — | — | — | — | 183½ | 12s.pm | 15s pm | 21 | 19 67 ⅛ |
| 8 | holiday | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
| 9 | 244 | 67⅛ ⅝ | 68⅛ | 83⅝ | 99⅛ | — | 18 15-16ths | 1 pm. | 66⅞ | 7 9-16ths | 97¼ | — | — | — | — | 11s.pm | 14s pm | 21 | 19 67¼ 68 |
| 10 | — | 67⅛ 69 | 68⅛ | 83⅞ | 99⅜ | — | 19 | 1½ pm. | — | — | — | — | — | — | 185 | 11s.pm | 14s.pm | 21 | 19 68 ⅜ |
| 11 | — | 67⅛ ⅝ | 68⅛ | 83⅝ | 99⅜ | — | 18 11-16ths | 1 pm. | — | — | — | — | — | — | — | 12s.pm | 14s.pm | 21 | 19 67⅜ ⅝ |
| 13 | — | 67⅛ ¼ | 67¾ | 83⅜ | 99⅛ | — | 18 11-16ths | — | — | 7⅝ | — | — | 72⅜ | 67½ | — | 13s.pm | 14s.pm | 21 | 19 67⅜ ⅝ |
| 14 | 244 | 67 ⅛ | 67⅞ | 83⅝ | 99 | — | 18⅝ | ¾ pm. | 66¾ | 7⅝ | 97¼ | — | — | — | — | 12s.pm | 13s.pm | 21 | 19 67⅜ ½ |
| 15 | holiday | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
| 16 | 244 | 67¼ ½ | 68⅛ | 83⅝ | 99 | — | 18 11-16ths | — | — | 7⅝ | 97½ | — | — | — | 184 | 11s.pm | 13s.pm | 21 | 19 67½ ¾ |
| 17 | — | 67¼ ½ | 68 | 83⅝ | 99 | — | 18 11-16ths | 1 pm. | 66⅞ | 7⅝ | 97⅜ | — | — | — | — | 10s.pm | 13s.pm | 21 | 19 67½ ⅝ |
| 18 | — | 67⅜ ½ | 68 | 83⅝ | 99 | — | 18 11-16ths | 1 pm. | 66⅞ | 7⅝ | — | — | — | — | 185 | 11s.pm | 14s.pm | 21 | 19 67½ |
| 20 | 245 | 67⅜ ½ | 68 | 83⅝ | 99½ | — | 18 11-16ths | — | — | — | — | — | — | — | — | 11s.pm | 13s.pm | 21 | 19 67 ½ |
| 21 | 246 | 67⅜ ⅝ | 68¼ | 84 | 99¼ | — | 18½ | 1½ pm. | 66¾ | — | 97½ | — | — | — | 184½ | 10s.pm | 13s.pm | 21 | 19 67½ ¾ |
| 22 | — | 67⅜ ⅝ | 68⅛ | 84 | 99⅜ | — | 18⅜ | 1½ pm. | 67 | — | — | — | — | — | — | 10s.pm | 12s.pm | 21 | 19 67½ ⅝ |

N.B. In the 3 per Cent Consols the *highest* and *lowest* Price of each day is given; in the other Stocks the *highest* only.

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